

July 31, 1926

Events
Secretary and
Miller

Sun., July 3. Aug. 2

Band will assist.

el Coombs

SECRETARY

Sun., Aug. 1

Sun., Aug. 8

Sun., Aug. 8

Sun., Aug. 15

EL McLEA

Sun., Aug. 1

Thurs., Aug. 7-12

R CARTER

ison Principal

Fri., Aug. 6

Sat.-Sun., Aug. 7-8

Tues., Aug. 10

Wed., Aug. 11

Wed., Aug. 18

Thurs., Aug. 19

Mon., Aug. 20-22

Mon., Aug. 22

Wed., Aug. 24-25

Thurs., Aug. 26

Fri., Aug. 27

Sun., Aug. 28-29

Mon., Aug. 30

All interview Candidates mentioned.

T DAVIES

Tues., Aug. 16

Thurs., Aug. 11, 12

Fri., Aug. 13

Mon., Aug. 14-16

Wed., Aug. 18

Fri., Aug. 20

Sun., Aug. 21, 22

Wed., Aug. 23-25

Thurs., Aug. 26

Fri., Aug. 27

Sun., Aug. 28, 29

Mon., Aug. 30

otor Chariot

Sat., July 31

(11 a.m.) Aug. 1

(2 p.m.) Aug. 1

(7 p.m.) Aug. 1

Mon., Aug. 2

Tues., Aug. 3

Wed., Aug. 4

Thurs., Aug. 5

Fri., Aug. 6

Sat., Aug. 7

(5 p.m.) Aug. 8

(7 p.m.) Aug. 8

(3 p.m.) Aug. 9

(8 p.m.) Aug. 9

Tues., Aug. 10

Wed., Aug. 11

Thurs., Aug. 12

Sun., Aug. 13-15

Mon., Aug. 15

skatchewan
riot Tour

Sat., July 31

Sun., Aug. 1

Mon., Aug. 2

Tues., Aug. 3

Wed., Aug. 4

Thurs., Aug. 5

Fri., Aug. 6

Sun., Aug. 7, 8

Mon., Aug. 9

Tues., Aug. 10

Wed., Aug. 11

Thurs., Aug. 12

Fri., Aug. 13

Sun., Aug. 14-15

Mon., Aug. 15

some representation
life.

The Field Peop

l to conduct the

John Superintendent

Yelman at the

on Wednesday

at 7.30

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE THE SALVATION ARMY

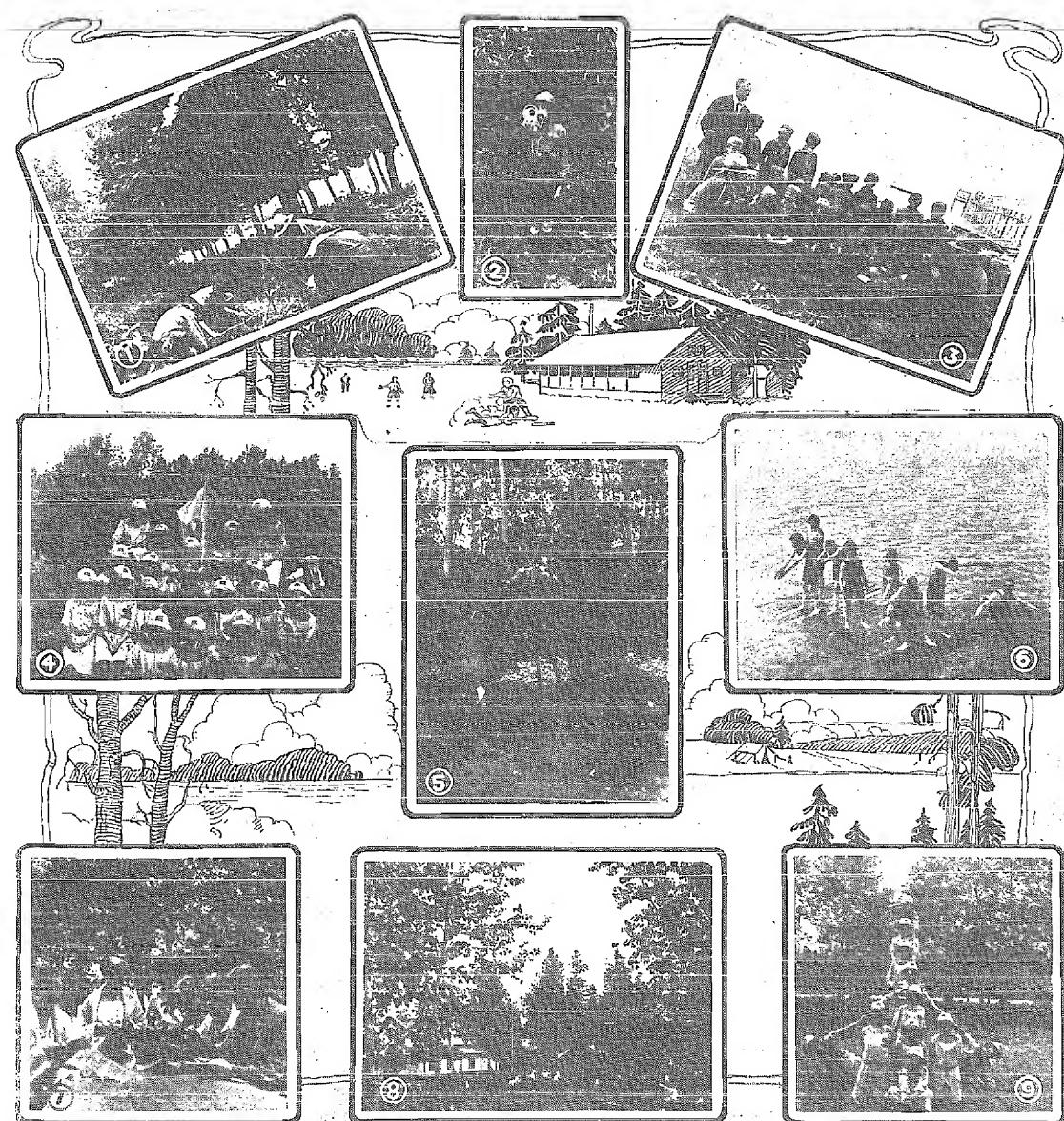
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



SCENES FROM THE ARMY'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMP AT LAKE WINNIPEG

1.—A lesson in Practical Scouting. 2.—Reveille. 3.—A chat with the Chums. 4.—One of the Sunbeam Brigades. 5.—Fire-lighting without matches. 6.—Fun on the raft. 7.—Guards spend a profitable hour sewing. 8.—The picturesque playing-field. 9.—Pyramid-building. (See Page 5)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Psalm 49: 1-20. "They that trust in their wealth—none of them can by any means redeem his brother." "Money is power" in this world where all is passing and perishing, but in the realm of the spiritual and eternal it is practically worthless.

Your soul was redeemed, not by corruptible silver and gold, but by the precious Blood of the Son of God. What value do you set on that which was redeemed at such tremendous cost?

Monday, Psalm 50: 1-15. "God is judge." This Psalm, written when continual sacrifices were offered in the Temple, teaches us that God does not merely value a sacrifice as a sacrifice. It is the motive behind at which He looks. There is always a danger that religion may become only a matter of form, that even singing and praying and reading the Bible, may be merely habit and nothing more. Remember that God sees the heart and not only what we say and do.

Tuesday, Psalm 50: 16-23. "To him that ordereth his conversation aright will I shew the salvation of God." In the verses preceding this God reproves those who, whilst professing to be His people, were deceitful and wicked both in word and action.

Here He plainly states that only those who live right really know what it means to be saved.

"Oh, heed the warning voice of God... And bring your sins to Jesus' Blood."

Wednesday, Psalm 51: 1-9. "Thou desirest truth in the inward parts." This Psalm of penitence was written by David after his great sin. He had been living well outwardly though he had so backslidden in secret. Now he saw how his sin appeared in the pure eyes of God. Have you been covering up sin in your heart, while appearing right in man's sight? Confess and forsake it now—and pray as David did, "Blot out all my iniquities."

Thursday, Psalm 51: 10-19. "Create in me a clean heart, O God." The lack of inward purity was the root cause of David's terrible sin. David realized this, and not content with seeking God's forgiveness here pleads for a clean heart and a right spirit. Someone has said, "The only true danger is sin, so the only true safety is holiness."

"Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up, My present Saviour Thou! In all the confidence of hope I claim the blessing now!"

Friday, Psalm 52: 1-9. "I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever." This Psalm was written by David, still a young man, who was a fugitive for his life. He has just heard of the cruel slaughter of God's priests, as a result of Dago's mischievous tongue (1 Sam. ch. 22), expect no mercy at the hands of so pitiless an enemy as King Saul.

But confident that "the goodness of God endureth continually" (v. 1), David stays his soul on the everlasting mercy of Jehovah.

Saturday, Psalm 53: 1-6. "God looked down from Heaven upon the children of men." He still looks down and is grieved and angry with a holy anger, as He sees so much wrong, oppression, cruelty and indifference. His claims, Let us never forget that even our most secret sins He sets "in the light of His countenance." Day we this day, by His grace, strive so to live as to bring joy to His heart and glory to His name.

In Reach of the Foe

A HUNTER in the Alleghenies one day shot a large eagle. The bird measured seven feet two inches across the wings. When the man went to examine his prize he was astonished to find one of the eagle's claws held firmly in a powerful steel trap, to which was attached a steel chain five feet long. Trap and chain had many marks of vicious blows from the eagle's beak, showing how he had vainly endeavored to free himself from them. While they had not been heavy enough to prevent his flying, they had so impeded and wearied him as to be the cause of bringing the great bird within reach of the hunter's rifle. Many young persons with good capabilities and bright prospects are brought within reach of the guns of the enemy of souls by some chain—passion, appetite, instability, or what not—which has held them down, and they have been caught in the Devil's coils and lost eternally. Beware!

The More Excellent Way

Some Common Questions About Holiness Answered

By Captain Alice Stocks

THE teaching of Holiness takes such a prominent place in the Army that the obtaining and keeping of the blessing should present little difficulty to a Salvationist, yet there are many who still hesitate to seek it, because of misunderstandings regarding its nature. The following questions are perhaps the most common arising in the seeker's mind, and a satisfactory reply would undoubtedly help.

1. What is Holiness? Now while the act of Sanctification is sometimes referred to as Holiness, yet Holiness is predominantly a life, a state of goodness, a condition of the soul, as health or ill-health are conditions of the body. It is like the yeast or leaven, permeating every part to the same degree, so that it is impossible to be greatly holy in some ways and only a little in others. While some expressions of our spiritual life may appear to be more holy than others, yet it

and our own goodness was from God and the glory became His, too. A new righteousness took the place of the old, even the holiness of God, possessed by every child of God, but the growth of which was greatly hindered by tendencies to sin. These hindrances lead to conviction for something deeper, more thorough, and the enlightened soul is found seeking another blessing.

How often the seeker anxiously and tremblingly searches the heart and examines the feelings to see whether, after having claimed the blessing, he is really more holy than before. This natural inclination leads to the third question:

3. When leaving the Mercy-Seat, have I more Holiness than when I knelt there? The answer may come as a great surprise to many. No, we are commanded to "grow in grace." God does not pour Holiness into our souls with a bushel measure. We must progress

Keep to the King's Highway

THE Devil's by-paths exist on every hand for the unwary. Sin's seductive snares are often covered by a path of roses. Do not be misled by tempting offers of the enemy to leave the King's Highway to explore fields which seem green afar off.

STAY BY THE OLD AND WELL-TRIED PATHS.

stands true that the very same degree of Holiness exists in all, whether it be great or small.

Again the seeker may inquire, "But have I not some Holiness before claiming Sanctification?" This leads on to the next question.

2. Do we possess Holiness before being Sanctified? Yes, all truly converted people possess Holiness to some degree. Holiness is simply and purely, the righteousness of God. Before conversion any goodness we possessed was self-righteousness.

If it became too inconvenient to do right we just took the easier way and did wrong, but if by will-power or of our own moral principles we did right, we patted ourselves on the back, figuratively speaking and gave ourselves all the glory. At conversion a new power came in—the power of God. Having been forgiven, justified, and adopted, this new strength gave victory

by the far more natural process of growth. But, praise God! while there is no difference in the amount of Holiness, there is a difference in the amount of sin. It has all been removed. By the surrender of every known evil and the consecration of every known good the candidate for Holiness has fulfilled the condition of Perfect Cleansing and the growth of Holiness is now uninhibited by those sin-tendencies.

The fourth question follows quite naturally upon the foregoing:

4. How can I best help God to keep me cleansed and holy? Yes, it is possible easily, for the seeds of sin and "roots of bitterness" to spring up and thus impede the growth of Holiness. However by a constant maintenance of the same conditions that gained the Blessing a new power came in—the power of God. The soul may be kept pure and clean. If, by a yielding of all to the will of God the soul was made perfectly clean it is only by a constant yielding it is kept so.

Are You Dead to Self?

A YOUNG monk came one day to his father superior and asked: "Father, what is it to be dead to self?" The father replied: "I cannot explain it now; but I have a duty for you to perform. Brother Martin died last week and is buried in the churchyard of our order. Go to his grave, standing close beside it, repeat in a loud voice all the good things you ever heard of him. After this, say all the flattering things you can invent, and attribute to him every saintly grace and virtue, without regard to me, and report the result to me."

The young man went to do his bidding, wondering what all this could mean. Soon he returned and the father asked him what had transpired. "Why, nothing," replied the young man, "I did as you told me and that was all." "Did Brother Martin make no reply?" asked the superior. "Of course he did not, for he was dead," said the monk. The elder shook his head thoughtfully, saying, "That is very strange. Go again to-morrow at the same hour, and repeat, at the grave side all the evil you ever heard concerning Brother Martin. Add to that the worst slander and calumny your mind can imagine, and report the result to me."

Again the young man obeyed, and

brought back the same report. He had heaped unlimited abuse on the head of Brother Martin and yet had received no reply. "From Brother Martin you may learn," said the father, "what it is to be dead to self. Neither flattery nor abuse has moved him; for he is dead. So the disciple who is dead to self will be insensitive to these things, hearing neither voice of praise nor retaliation but all personal feeling will be lost in the service of Christ."

Encumbered with Sin

A man who had gone to California to seek gold was returning with his gains in a steamship, when he took fire on her passage to New York. Wishful to preserve his hard-earned treasure, he disrobed himself of all his clothing, and tied his precious gold-dust round his waist. With this he plunged into the waters to escape the burning ship, with the hope of reaching land, which was not far away. He had not swum far before he found his gold too heavy for him. It could not bear up with it, and as a consequence he sank into the deep waters, never to rise again.

So it will be with those who try to get to heaven with besetting sins about them. Whatever else they give up, if these cling to them, they will ultimately sink them into hell.

A Prayer

Thou Christ, who walked the ways of men,
Came sick, and blind, and lame to Thee!

Blindness, disease or tortured limb
Are hard to bear; but pity me,

I am possessed by deadly ills—

Vile Doubt, Unrest, and Jealousy
Which canker hearts, and wrack

wills,

And steep the world in misery.

O great Physician of the soul,
Drive forth the devils, loose their

grip

Upon my life, and make me whole!

Thy child I am, I shall not skip,

If Thou wilt speak the quiet word
Which cleared the devil-haunted

mind

Of old, Thou art with pity sured

By the distresses of mankind—

Restore to me a child-like heart,

Renew a spirit right within,

Then shall my fears and doubts

depart,

The divers dreadful pains of sin,

M.B.C.

A Blessed Promise

Peculiar favor is extended to those who love God. This is the teaching of Scripture. The Psalmist says, "The Lord preserveth all those that love Him." In another place it says, "Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him." This is a great encouragement to us to realize our frailties, infirmities and short-comings. God will deliver us, not because of any native goodness, but because we have set our love upon Him. How many fainting souls have been cheered by this promise! If we really love God, we need fear nothing. His watch-care is over us. He numbers the hairs of our heads. If we love Him, He loves us more than we love Him, and all Omnipotence is pledged to see us safely through our journey.

Day by Day

A doctor was once asked by a patient who had met with a serious accident, "Doctor, how long shall I have to lie here?" The answer, "Only a day at a time," taught the patient a precious lesson. The same lesson God taught His people, and the people of all ages since, through the method of His provision for Israel during their wilderness journey. "The day's portion in its day." (Exodus 16:4). Day by day the manna fell, enough for each day, and no more and no less.

So God promises us, not "As thy weeks," or "As thy months," but "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." And that means Monday's grace for Monday, and Tuesday's grace for Tuesday, and so on. Why, then, borrow trouble for the future? We are especially told by the Lord to "take no thought for tomorrow." The true rule is to live by the day, to live a life of trust.

Thoughts by the Way

Only the heartless are hopeless. We first make our habits, and then our habits make us.

Faith is putting your hand in God's hand.

Better keep snakes in your house than bad books and papers.

Tale-bearers and tale-hearers are alike guilty; the one has the devil in his tongue, and the other in his ears.

Men reach God by realities and not by formalities.

God's essentials may be hidden in our incidents.

God never forgets the man that can forget himself.

The man who is willing to work is not kept waiting.

The Great Secret

Love is the philosopher's stone, which, by its alchemy changes the dross of our lives into pure gold.

The story is told of an old man who went around selling little boxes of "stone" which could mend all family jars and even broken hearts." Some bought and had him pass on. Others opened the tiny box for which they had paid a pittance, and found within a small piece of paper on which was written the one word, "Love." Yes, it is the sure and only cure for family jars and broken hearts.

August 7, 1926

SPIRITU
Brigadier Boije Te
Incidents and

As an interview with Brigadier Boije is at a recent issue dedicated, the Russians are spiritually-minded to a remarkable degree. This article will reveal further personal experiences of the Brigadier among that devout and warm-hearted people, more especially among those dwelling in villages near Leningrad.

Padled Coats and Belted Shirts

The Russian peasants in padded coats and belted shirts are in keeping with their picturesque houses, which combine the functions of byre and human dwelling, with a side entrance for quadrupeds and a front door for Ivan and his family. Those houses suggest a simplified version of the beautiful architecture of the Black Forest, with, in the far north of Russia, an additional reminder of things seen in Western Canada. For in the Archangel and Olenetz provinces one finds the "Swiss chalet" effect associated with carvings and colorings closely resembling those of Red Indian totem poles. Russian peasants are the same kindly folk—so full of brotherhood, so lacking in guile—whether in the Arctic Circle or south of Moscow. Nay, the present writer first became acquainted with the unique and strangely attractive character of the Russian peasants when, some years before the war, he met a multitude of them, not in Russia at all, but in Palestine. Each individual was attaining the culminating point of his or her life by making a pilgrimage to the reputed place of Christ's burial in Jerusalem. The humble simplicity of these pious, if unlettered, folk was vividly revealed. Their accustomed thick, warm clothing had not been exchanged for raiment suitable to a hot climate. Many carried the beloved tea utensils by hand, as almost their only luggage. Trudging doggedly along in the broiling sunshine, a scattered procession over a mile in length, they greeted onlookers with a fraternal smile and humorous twinkling eyes. It was beautiful to see them weeping in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

These attractive qualities, revealed alike among the hills of Judea, along the lonely Murman coast, down the far-flowing Dvina and in the Soviet capital, stand forth vividly in the Brigadier's experiences of village life within easy reach of Leningrad.

Kind and Friendly

"We used to take it in turns," said Brigadier Boije, "to go in parties of three, with musical instruments, Bibles, and Song-Books, on campaigns of about a fortnight's duration among the peasants. They were everywhere very pleased to have us visit them, but, then, of course, all Russians—the townsfolk as well as the peasants—are naturally friendly and kind and hospitable. And that reminds me of a difference one notices between a Russian who has just got saved and, say, an Englishman in the like situation. The same great transforming power has come into the life of each, but it does not immediately express itself in the same way. The world often sees what has happened to the Englishman by the marked improvement he effects in his own home, but the converted Russian's one idea is to go hurrying around among his poor

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Crazed with Anger
Man Almost Murders Boss, but Power of God Stays Hand

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Moreover, though but three years in the country, he spoke, says the New York "Cry," the language freely and seemed to be fitting into the American way of things with surprising quickness.

But one day an argument arose in the shop between George and the boss shipper. It began over a trifling and ended with the shipper striking

SPIRITUALLY MINDED RUSSIA

Brigadier Boije Tells the Story of Her Campaigns, Attended By Amusing Incidents and Revolting Features, in Villages Near Leningrad

AS an interview with Brigadier Boije in a recent issue indicated, the Russians are spiritually-minded to a remarkable degree. This article will reveal further personal experiences of the Brigadier among that devout and warm-hearted people, more especially among those dwelling in villages near Leningrad.

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suffering neighbors and try to share the comfort of his one little room or scanty piece of food with those who have none.

"But that by the way. I was going to say something about the work we were doing up to within a short time of my leaving Russia, in the villages. And a sense of gratitude impels one to begin by pointing out that, in addition to the sense of being of use to others, we had a personal and quite selfish reason for taking up on those campaigns. It will be remembered that the war caused a very general shortage of food throughout the world. In Russia, revolution combined with war to intensify that shortage, which, of course, was mainly felt in the towns and cities. Agriculturalists, at the production of food, naturally were in a position to provide for their own needs, and those of their visitors. Therefore, we were called out on our village campaigns—fed up, please note, in a sense quite contrary to the slang meaning of that phrase. Indeed, I think the food we had in the peasants' houses (under, of course, the sternest Government mandate against carrying

knocked down, every one being careful not to turn his or her back to the icon. The Russians are very devout, and any departure from solemnity would strike them as strange. This rather put a tax upon us, for with the cattle and other animals, and the farmyard birds all in the house, it sometimes happened in the middle of a Meeting that a cock would crow, or little pigs got entangled with the children, or some other queer thing befell. If anything chortl occurs, please don't look at me, we used to say beforehand to one another, by way of guarantee against the danger of involuntary smiles.

All Manner of Questions

"When the Meeting was over the people of the house would put a large samovar on the table, in addition to rye bread cut into pieces. Then every one would sit down to drink and eat of the bread. All manner of questions were put to us, and we would repeatedly be asked to interview relatives. It was often, 'Oh, do please come and speak to my husband, for he has lately been very

inquiry whether recognition of splendid Russian qualities was limited to the peasant class.

"No, indeed," replied Brigadier Boije; and the next minute she was recalling Moscow incidents that afforded a strong social contrast to her experiences in the villages.

A Fine-looking Caucasian

"In the summer of 1919," said the Brigadier, "we were privileged to sing our Army songs in one of the Greek Orthodox churches the minister, a really converted man, extending us a cordial invitation. He also came sometimes to our Hall and spoke to our people. Our Hall, by-the-by, was associated with the central place of meeting for the Tolstoy disciples, some of whom got converted under Army influence. I especially recall one of them, a fine-looking Caucasian with a large beard. After a Meeting he came to us and talked, talked, talked. At first he wouldn't entertain the idea of prayer, but at last we got him on his knees. Then he prayed indeed and got greatly excited and had a beautiful spiritual experience. It was good after that to see him in street corners, still with the rope round his waist and with other details of the Tolstoy dress, but now selling 'The War Cry' and delighting to tell the simple Gospel story to the knots of people who gathered around him.

"That reminds me," continued the Brigadier, "of another interesting experience at Moscow. A professor, the leader of the Students' Association, asked and received permission to speak at our Hall one Sunday. We did not understand that he intended to deliver a formal lecture. That, however, was his purpose, and he brought some of his students to hear the lecture. They all sat together in rows near the front.

"Before the Meeting began I had heard it was to be a lecture, but I said to the Professor: 'Shall we begin the Meeting in our way?' To this he agreed. So we had singing and a prayer. Then an old man who had been an awful drunkard got up and gave his testimony. He spoke straight from the heart. I saw the students and the Professor listening, watching, wondering. Another convert was afterwards moved to testify, also in a most touching and convincing manner. Then I made a sign to the Professor to get up and give his lecture. He got up, and, with the tears streaming down his cheeks, said: 'I have been listening to what has been said, and it has quite put into my mind the lecture I intended to give, so instead of that lecture, I also would like to give my testimony; and he proceeded to relate his own very affecting spiritual experiences. After that we went into the Prayer Meeting, and among those who came out to the Mercy-Seat were nine of the students who had come to hear the lecture."

Unspoiled Hearts

"Ah!" exclaimed Brigadier Boije, in conclusion, "the Russians are indeed a people with unspoiled hearts. I'm sure they would like to have the Salvationists back among them. I'm equally sure the Salvationists would love to go."

This May Meet the Eye

of some unconverted man or woman. Let us assure you of God's willingness to forgive the past and save all from sin. You must be truly sorry for your sins—enough to forsake them. Then you may at once claim the pardoning mercy of God through Jesus Christ and the blood of Calvary.

"When I see the Blood I will pass over you."

any away for future use) helped to keep us alive.

"How vividly I remember those long tramps, especially the winter ones through miles and miles of snow. Occasionally we would meet peasants, who have such a very nice way of greeting you. They would

bad with the drink! We used to do our best. One day a very strange request was made, a girl begging me to go and interview her sweetheart, to find out why he had been neglecting her of late. I don't know how many saints were invoked to bless me if only I would help her in this matter. Well, I went and saw the erring swain, who proved rather a rough lad. It seemed he had merely been flirting with the girl, and he said he was equally willing to be her sweetheart or not—it was all the same to him.

These Terrible Nights!

"We went from village to village, and when night came on we accepted the invitation to stay at the house where the last Meeting had been held. Those terrible nights! I refer especially to the winter nights. The entire peasant family sleep on top of the brick oven. It is very hot and stuffy up there, and the smell is awful. But it was better to be half suffocated on the oven than frozen to death on the floor. And being half suffocated was only a minor part of the tribulation. The place was apt to be alive with cockroaches, bugs, fleas, and lice. Those insects and the terrible fumes of perspiration, made a truly nightmare experience, but—well, any one who knows those simple, good-hearted Russian peasants would willingly endure that, and even worse tribulation, to serve them."

And here the interviewer let fall an

irony way at close quarters, but by throwing it from a distance.

To acquire the necessary skill, George arose before any of the other men in the boarding-house and went out into a vacant lot nearby, and hurled the knife at a mark which he had fixed in the fence. At first he set the distance at five feet, but later, after acquiring some degree of skill, he stretched the goal—ten, fifteen and twenty feet.

Day after day he practiced until he could clip the edge of a ten cent piece nine times out of ten, even from an angle. Satisfied at last that he was well able to carry out the horrible plan and escape unnoticed, George hid the knife in his sleeve and walked

out to a dark corner which the boss passed frequently on his way to town.

Close to an hour he waited for the man's appearance, and when he failed to show up decided to put off his evil design for the following night. But on his way home he passed a Salvation Army Hall, and, attracted by the singing, went inside and took a back seat. The songs and testimonies pleased him, and he remained to hear the Officer in charge speak. The Adjutant told of the wages of sin, and so forcibly brought the message that conviction came to George, and when the invitation was given, he knelt at the Penitent-Form, and laid the knife down, confessing the sin he had planned.

Crazed with Anger

Man Almost Murders Boss, but Power of God Stays Hand

To all intents and purposes, George Zepetti was a model young man. He worked hard in the steel mill, set aside a certain sum in the bank weekly, and attended one of the night classes.

Moreover, though but three years in the country, he spoke, says the New York "Cry," the language freely and seemed to be fitting into the American way of things with surprising quickness.

But one day an argument arose in the shop between George and the boss shipper. It began over a trifling and ended with the shipper striking

George with the blunt end of a shovel. For several minutes the lad lay stunned on the floor. When he arose he said not a word—only a dangerous sign in a beaten man—and walked back to his job as if nothing had happened.

But a close observer might have noticed a tightening of the muscles around George's jaw and a deadly frown of the eye. The blow had kindled a flame within him.

He would kill the boss.

For several days George remained pretty much to himself. He was thinking of several plans that would serve the purpose, and at the same time shield him. At last he decided to stay with the knife, not in the or-



Disappointed in Love

A Swiss Would-be Suicide Turns to the Army and Finds Salvation

During a recent Swiss Revival Campaign which resulted in hundreds of new Soldiers being enrolled one of the Converts was a young man who sat in the Meeting with bowed head. An Officer spoke to him but could get no reply. After a time, however, the young man stood to his feet and walked to the Pulpit. There he opened his heart. He had had a great disappointment in a love affair and had made up his mind to commit suicide. He had turned on the gas in his room and had been found by his friends lying senseless on the floor. They were just in time to save his life.

The impression made upon his mind by his experience had guided his steps to the Army Hall. Though he knew very little about our Meetings, he felt that if any one could help him in his hopelessness and despair it was the Salvationists, and he was not disappointed.

"War Cry" Boomer's Trying Experience

But He Got the Victory!

A Southern Australian Cadet recently had a trying experience whilst serving the "War Cry" in a Sydney hotel. A drunken man called out to him, "Come on Salvo, save me." The Cadet tried to reason with the man and show him the way of salvation, but finally left him to continue his "Cry" selling in another bar in the same hotel. As he was returning, the man he had been trying to help rushed at him, and shaking his fist menacingly, said, "Don't come back in here or I'll punch you in the jaw."

The Cadet, anxious to sell more "Cry" and thinking the man was speaking more in jest than in earnest, took a step forward and instantly received a heavy blow on the jaw. As he staggered back to save himself from falling, a barmaid and several men rushed to his assistance.

"It's all right," he said, "he can think himself lucky that I've got the grace of God in my heart, or he would receive a good thrashing for this. God bless him!" And so the Cadet went on with his work, thanking God for the great victory he had gained by God's grace over his own feelings.

Saved from the Express

"War Cry" Boomer Pulls Intoxicated Man off Tracks

The War Cry Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Salmons, of the Galesburg, U.S.A. Corps, had a very unusual experience on a recent Sunday when she pulled a young man from the rails in front of an express train. Mrs. Salmons was visiting near the edge of the city when she saw the form of a man lying prone across the tracks a short distance away. With her daughter she hurried to the spot, only to discover that he was heavily under the influence of liquor and in a semi-stupor. The two women pulled him from the rails just a few minutes before the Burlington Fast Mail whizzed across the spot where his body had been lying.

Inquiry disclosed the fact that the youth had been quarreling with a brother, and after a quarrel had secured a quantity of whiskey, which he drank. Under the influence of the drink he determined to end it all, via suicide, and went to the tracks to lie on them. Within a very short time he had fallen asleep, and had it not been for the timely and heroic action of the women, would have been crushed before the judgment seat of God in this awful spiritual condition. Efforts to bring about a reconciliation between the brothers have been successful, and now Mrs. Salmons has the joy of knowing that the boy she saved is with his good Christian mother at Mattoon.—S. E. Stevens, Correspondent.

LOVE SEEKING THE LOST

Thrilling Story of Officer's Hunt for Criminal Fugitives in Indian Jungle

THE astonishing success which has followed in the wake of many of the Army's efforts on behalf of the Criminal Tribesmen of India can only be accounted for by one thing—love. Love animated by the compelling urge of Christ's call to seek and save the lost, coupled with sane and sound methods of operation.

The latest instance of this reached us from the Settlement of Sitanagaram in the Madras and Teluga Country where some of the tribesmen, seeking to avoid the very necessary restriction placed upon them by the authorities, planned to "break bounds," an offence carrying with it the liability of a heavy penalty imposed by the police.

Pleaded Their Cause

Notified of their escape, the Settlement Officer, Ensign Persson (Deva Varem) approached the District Magistrate and pleaded the cause of the culprits. The result was that a month's grace was given the men and the Officer set out to find the lost sheep.

First came a fifty-mile ride on the railway and then a twenty-five-mile tramp through a trackless jungle before he came up with the fugitives, who, observing him on their track, were in great fear. It was not until night came on that the leader and three others came near.

"We have come," they said, "to hear from your own lips if there is forgiveness for such fellows as we." Then the leader of the gang, he who for eight years had been the terror of the district, fell upon the ground, and, trembling with emotion, clasped the Ensign's feet and cried:

"O sir! we are tired of this life. We will surrender to you! We will follow you where you want us to go; we trust you! Tell us, will the government forgive? If there is only punishment, then we will die in freedom in the forest. The police will never take us alive!"

The darkness of night was upon them and the wilderness of the situation produced one of the most thrilling experiences of the Ensign's life. He drew the outlaw gang to him, and explained the

forgiveness which the Government was offering. Messages were sent to other gangs of men who had long been in hiding, and Ensign Deva Varem had yet another twenty-five miles' walk through the jungle to tell the good news.

At length, worn out with the day's labors he felt he must rest. Then a remarkable thing happened. They brought him an Indian cot from the village, and under a tree in the jungle he lay down to rest. The wind was rather strong and the Ensign had nothing with which to cover himself. He tried to go to sleep but left someone was coming near. He wondered what were his visitor's intentions, but presently the man touched the Ensign's feet and then started that Indian manner of kindness—the massaging of aching limbs—which brings comfort and rest to the weary body. A little later another man came and tenderly, for he thought the Ensign slept, covered him with a silken cloth; no doubt a stolen treasure, but none the less a token of regard.

Turned out En Mass

The Ensign was stirred within himself. Who were these people? Outlaws? Criminals? Perhaps so—yet with hearts tender and responsive to kindly desire. At four o'clock in the morning they started on the journey home—a full day's march. On their arrival the Settlement turned out en masse to hail them. Wives met husbands who had been separated for years. Children clung to fathers whom they almost failed to recognize; there were great rejoicings.

The news of the surrender of the gangs travelled far and wide, and others who had not been caught after, pleaded, "Can we not come in as well?" and so the wanderers returned.

Thus has the Salvation Army solved yet another problem and, incidentally, proved to a wondering government that "love can conquer all" is not merely a sentimental boast, but a veritable battle-cry sweeping all kinds of men into the Kingdom.

Halls and Institutions are provided in all large centres.

The Life-Saving Scout and Guard movement has made good progress throughout

International Newslets

During an inquiry concerning the death of a young lad who was accidentally electrocuted in Perth, Australia, recently the coroner commanded Guardsman Kenneth Palmer, of Perth City Corps, for his plucky attempt to rescue the deceased lad from contact with the live wire which caused his death.

Situated within a stone's throw of Kidd street, Nottingham, where the Founder preached as a lad, a new Salvation Army Slim Hall has been opened, the premises having been at one time a public-house known as "The Old Rose."

The Salvation warfare in the Hawaiian Islands has received an impetus in the gift of an additional piece of land for the Boys' Home there, and the purchase of a building to be used as a center for the Japanese work in Honolulu. A three-acre tract of land has also been secured on which will be erected a new building for the Girl's Home.

The American hospital authority, Dr. Malcolm MacEachern, whilst inspecting medical institutions in Australia recently, visited the Army's "Bethesda" Hospital in Melbourne, and expressed himself as very pleased with everything he saw.

A number of splendid new Army Halls have recently been opened in the U.S. among them being Royal Oak, Mich., Norfolk, Va., Scranton, Pa., and Asheville, North Carolina. At the last named place twenty-five seekers knelt, thus consecrating the new Penitent-Form.

The following are a couple of extracts taken from an address given in San Francisco recently by Lt.-Colonel Yesu Dasen, Chief Secretary for Southern India: "I stand here as a proof of the devoted life, sacrifice and toil of your Missionary Officers," and "Jesus Christ is the only Saviour for India, with its idols, its darkness, its superstition and its helplessness."

An interesting feature of the New Zealand Congress was a Meeting of Officers held on the ground floor of the new Headquarters building which is in course of erection in Wellington. The T.I.I.Q. Staff have been carrying on their work in four separate buildings, but when the splendid new three-story, reinforced concrete building is finished in August all will be housed in one building.

The Household Troops Band, which left such a mark on the Army's musical life, existed from 1887 to 1893, during which time it campaigned in England, Ireland, Canada, and the United States. A second Band was formed, in the absence of the first abroad, the two eventually amalgamating, after which the new Band toured Holland and Scotland.

a result of their connection with the Movement.

Several Troops, together with their Leaders, during the recent season enjoyed a "bully" time at the 11th Camp, New Brighton, each night being crammed full of fun and adventure. Every morning, following the Camp's parade and general inspection, the present Troops marched off with their respective Leaders to be schooled in various phases of useful craft. Dinner was at the time that the young people did as they pleased to themselves and the satisfying meal prepared by efficient cooks. Then the rest hour from 1 till 2, when the band was broken and all set out to head games until 3.30. No camp is complete without swimming facilities and the direction of a capable Leader and a half was spent in bathing.

Aid and Stretcher contests were also part in other useful forms of Life-Saving work given a prominent place in the program.

August 7, 1926

THE largest crowd of Life-Savers to date, numbering seventeen Guards and Sunbeams, and the Chums, invited at Sandy Hook, Tuesday afternoon last for a glorious ten-day period. Their happy gladness of anticipation and expression of gladness at arrival at the lake Utopia clearly indicated a good day ahead for everybody.

Two days previous to this the S.A. had bid a regretful farewell to the interval of the gales, ceased to who the merry ship youthfully. The dogs became especially fond of the Camp, especially the depressing silence, and assumed a quiet air. The Camp staff prepared for the next "bath" were, as always, busy even to toss a stick or three ball for their doggie friends.

The "New Chums" arrived. Then, presto! the Camp suddenly awakened to newness of life. The sun's rays rose once more on the land and the dogs bounded to greet the "new chums" who made them at once right at home.

Under the supervision of E. Houghton the Guards and Sunbeams found comfortable quarters in tents, and under the care of Lt. Herbert Rich the detachment Chums snuggled into a cosy spot of a house in another part of the grounds. All were happy within an hour of their arrival, at that time had discovered not a trace of the blessings that a cool lake gives on a hot summer's day.

Supper was both an interesting and satisfying affair. When the Camp had eaten to repletion in the community Dining Hall, the screened-in porch affords a beautiful panoramic view of the lake, the young rose to return thanks in song, sweet voices ringing melodious over the grounds.

Opening of Camp Following this Lt.-Colonel Simoneau, one of his usual breezy speeches, came the Life-Savers to the introducing at the same time Lt. Phillips as the privileged one to Phillips as the assembled young folks some excellent counsel and furthermore his benediction in an earnest prayer. Ensign Houghton also spoke, the co-operation of the Camp making the Camp a mutual benefit. Instructions were then and duties allotted.

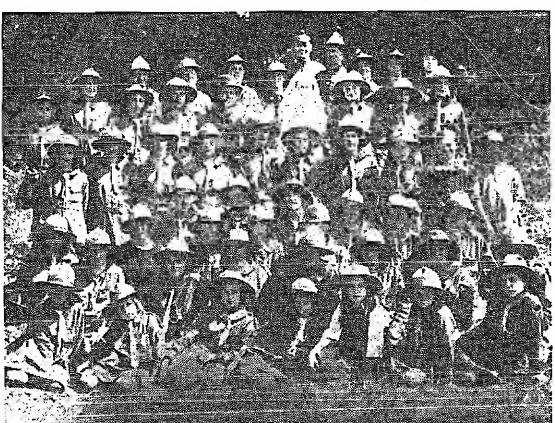
Later on in the evening of Flag-lowering place, when in the red glow setting sun the young people gathered around the mast to sing an appropriate hymn and stand with bowed heads while prayer was offered. It was an impressive and heart-stirring In addition to these delightfulies, little helpful talks were by various Officers and Leaders.

Camping Delights Sandy Hook offers special facilities for campers, and numerous nooks where a book may be read in a quiet, quiet spot along the beach, studying the wild plant-life, or swimming in the cool flowers, were amo-

Siting the Village

At II Comrades Bonn, the communities—"War and Buttonholer" and Mrs. North, on Sunday, 11th, Mrs. Major took a night meeting when one forward including a couple, it was a touching sight, their child, a boy of five, followed her. A backslide way is now doing well, thanks to her husband and family.

On Sunday Adjutant Norberg and Mrs. Mepham and one otherrade started out to Rosetown Open-Airs—it being Fair week, way they halted at Laura where were held Open-Airs kindly but they were invited to dinner the first time at Laura they had to leave town to hold an Open-



A typical Troop of Life-Saving Guards in New Zealand.

cause. The Young People are given every attention with regard to their spiritual today to be seen in evidence. Many mental and physical well-being and to this outside Young People are now linked up end especially equipped Young People's with the different Salvation activities as



International News

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Swim and Stretcher contests were also held and in other useful forms of training given a prominent place in the program.

THE largest crowd of Life-Savers to date, numbering seventy-five Guards and Sunbeams, and twelve Chums, invaded the Army's Camp for Young People at Sandy Hook Wednesday afternoon last for a glorious ten-day period. Their happy smiles and expressions of gladness on arrival at the lakeside Utica clearly indicated a good time ahead for everybody.

Two days previous to this the Scouts had bid the Camp a regretful adieu and during the interval the groves ceased to echo the merry shout of youthful laughter. The dogs belonging to the Camp especially felt the depressing silence, and assumed a dejected air. The Camp staff preparing for the next "batch" were, alas, too busy even to toss a stick or throw a ball for their doggie friends.

The "New Chums" Arrive

Then, presto! the Camp suddenly awakened to newness of life. The young shouts rose once more on the air, and the dogs bounded to greet the "new chums" who made themselves at once right at home.

Under the supervision of Ensign Houghton the Guards and Sunbeams found comfortable quarters in the huts, and under the care of Leader Herbert Rich the detachment of Chums snuggled into a cosy section of a house in another part of the grounds. All were happily settled within an hour of their arrival, and by that time had discovered not a few of the blessings that a cool lake can give on a hot summer's day.

Supper was both an interesting and satisfying affair. When the Campers had eaten to repletion in the community Dining Hall, the screened-in side of which affords a beautiful panoramic view of the lake, the young people rose to return thanks in song, their sweet voices ringing melodiously out over the grounds.

Opening of Camp

Following this Lt.-Colonel Sims, in one of his usual breezy speeches, welcomed the Life-Savers to the Camp, introducing at the same time Lt.-Col. Phillips as the privileged one to officially open it. Colonel Phillips gave the assembled young folks some excellent counsel and furthermore added his benediction in an earnest prayer. Ensign Houghton also spoke, asking the co-operation of the Campers in making the Camp a mutual blessing to all. Instructions were then given and duties allotted.

Later on in the evening the pleasing ceremony of Flag-lowering took place when in the red glow of the setting sun the young people gathered around the mast to sing an evening hymn and stand with bowed heads while prayer was offered. It was an impressive and heart-stirring sight. In addition to these delightful services little helpful talks were given by various Officers and Leaders.

Camping Delights

Sandy Hook offers special facilities for campers, and numerous shady nooks where a book may be enjoyed in comfort, quiet strolls along the winding beach, studying various kinds of wild plant-life, plucking sweet-scented nosegays of wild roses and flowers, were among the

LURE OF
Lake and Woodland
Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams Spend Ten Days of Profit and Pleasure at Sandy Hook—Incidents of Camp Life

chief delights. Ripe berries were also some of their own spare time in order to be found by diligent seekers. For those who cared for the more active forms of exercise, baseball, volleyball, tug-of-war, skipping, jumping and suchlike games were heartily engaged in. The shallow water on the sandy stretch of beach was a paradise for waders and bathers.

The Practical Side

The practical side of camping was actively taken up and many useful lessons taught the Life-Savers under ideal conditions provided by lake and wood. The young people were encouraged to think and act for themselves.

Beds and huts had to be kept spic-and-span, and in order to encourage this, prizes were awarded for the neatness of their work.

Hot City Streets to Lakeside

One Hundred Children and Mothers Bound for Army's Camp at Sandy Hook Bid Joyful Adieu to Winnipeg

"Tickled to death!" That is how one interested spectator summed up the feelings of over one hundred children and mothers who composed the first contingent of Fresh-Air Campers to leave the C.P.R. Depot, Winnipeg, on Monday afternoon last.

It was sure a sight for sore eyes to witness the eagerness with which the youngsters—some of them with pale, wan cheeks and un nourished bodies—hastened along the station platform to "get a good seat." It was all right, for the Army had reserved plenty of room for the party; there was no overcrowding, and it was a joyful adieu that the delighted youngsters waved the sultry city streets as the train steamed out.

Brigadier A. Park, Women's Social Secretary, was in charge of the "batch" which will be followed up at weekly intervals by several other large parties during the months of August and September. The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Lake Winnipeg will thus be utilized to its fullest extent.

est kept huts. Marks were given every morning at inspection. Potato-scraping, washing of dishes, and other chores were equally divided among the Campers. Consideration for the welfare of others and an endeavor to do at least one "good turn" every day was impressed daily.

Recently had the Camp been opened a day when an opportunity came for a little first-aid work. A truck-driver met with a painful accident to his leg and limped into camp for assistance. Ensign Houghton at once took charge of the case, bandaged the wound skilfully with the aid of other Campers, and, after providing the injured man with refreshments, saw him on his homeward way rejoicing.

Willing and Efficient Workers

The Guards proved to be willing and efficient workers, often sacrificing

rising to its peak on Saturday, the Field Day, when muscular energy was exercised mightily in the games of dodge-ball, tug-of-war, races of various kinds, and other strenuous contests.

Quite a number of visitors, including the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, watched the young people at their games during the afternoon, and also partook of the refreshments served at nominal charges. After supper the prizes were duly distributed by the Colonel amid much cheering.

On Sunday morning a helpful and happy Meeting was conducted in the community Hall by the Colonel, assisted by a number of visiting Officers. Sister D. Joy soloed, and profitable talks were given by Colonel and Mrs. Miller and listened to with great interest by the Campers.

An interesting part of the Meeting was the distribution by Colonel Sims of a number of pictorial New Testaments to the young people.

Devotional Helps

The spiritual exercises of the Camp were well arranged by Chaplain Mrs. Adj't. Lekson, these helpful little Meetings held from time to time, being delightfully varied in their nature and of a high tone. The Life-Savers will remember these informal Meetings and the heart-to-heart talks when all else is forgotten. The sleeping huts were also visited in turn each evening by Ensign Houghton and the inmates read to and prayed with before retiring.

One of the outstanding events of the Camp, and certainly the most spectacular, was the huge flaming bonfire made from beach driftwood and dead branches of trees. Around this conflagration the young people seated themselves and sang Army choruses to their hearts' content, the voices of the singers mingling with the roar of the surf on the beach.

Nor can the delightful hiking exercises by the Life-Savers one evening to a nearby forest glade be omitted from this record. Here the young people rested themselves on the green sward for a while, listening to the rustling of the leaves, the singing of the birds, and the far-away tinkle of cowbells. Can it be wondered at that the little Meeting held in this lovely spot was enjoyed to the full?

In a Forest Glade

Among the many welcome visitors to renew acquaintances with the young people at the Camp during the weekend were Sister Grace Morris (daughter of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris) and Sister Cory Taylor, (daughter of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor) who were both visiting Winnipeg from Toronto. It was like old times to see them again.

Splendid assistance was given the Camp Commandant during the Camping period by Sunbeam Leader B. Mundy, who assumed the responsibility of caring for the Sunbeams, and also Assistant-Leader M. Parr.

The Camp domestic Staff worked from early morning until late at night supplying the temporal needs of the young people and in addition a host of senior Campers.

The following sample program gives some idea of the Camp daily routine:

7.00 a.m.—Reveille
7.30 a.m.—Raising of Flag by Special Patrol
7.45 a.m.—Roll-call and Sick Parade
8.00 a.m.—Breakfast
8.30 a.m.—Free Time
10.00 a.m.—Inspection of Huts
10.30 a.m.—Bathing, Exercises or Hiking
12.30 p.m.—Dinner
1.15 p.m.—Rest Period
2.30 p.m.—Bathing
4.00 p.m.—Games
5.30 p.m.—Supper
6.30 p.m.—Free time
8.00 p.m.—Flag-lowering service
8.30 p.m.—Ramble or Camp-fire singing
10.00 p.m.—Last Post
10.30 p.m.—Lights out

Captain Hansel of Winnipeg. An interesting Meeting was held in which the Staff-Captain gave us some useful information regarding the social work carried on in the Army. This was followed by an inspiring description of the daily routine of the Training Garrison.

At the conclusion of the Meeting our visitors and a few of the Comrades started on a journey some twenty-six miles to Lake Peltier where the majority of our Young People are enjoying life at camp. Adjutant Davies was desirous of holding a Meeting with the Young Folks, and we undertook the trip for this purpose. Next morning found the Young People gathered together and a Meeting was held, the Adjutant speaking about the Training Garrison where young men and women study to show themselves approved unto God, and learn from those of experience the art of being fishers of men.

"The fear of the Lord is to hate evil"—Prov. 8:13

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth
Brenwell Booth
International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander: Lt.-Commander Chas. Rich,
217-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS:

To be Staff-Captain: Adjutant Alfred Steele, Divisional Commander for the Manitoba Division.

To be Field-Major: Commandant George Weir, Men's Social Department, T.H.Q.

To be Adjutant: Ensign William Quick, Killisnoo, Alaska.

To be Captain: Pro-Capt. Arthur Hill, The Pas.

To be Lieutenant: Pro-Lieut. Ivy Bradbury, Humboldt

Pro-Lieut. Elizabeth Corsie, Férnie

Pro-Lieut. Marie Evers, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Dorothy Graham, Shaunavon

Pro-Lieut. Grace Habirk, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Marjorie Hilary, Biggar

Pro-Lieut. Edna Jones, Grace Hospital, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Agnes Lynn, Grace Hospital, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Dorothy Miller, Ketchikan

Pro-Lieut. Martha Stahl, Cordova

Pro-Lieut. Doris Thatcher, Grace Hospital, Calgary

Pro-Lieut. Margaret Walker, T.H.Q.

Pro-Lieut. Alice Weeks, Swan River

Pro-Lieut. Gladys Weeks, Catherine

Booth Home, Winnipeg

Pro-Lieut. Annie Wood, Watrous

Pro-Lieut. Rose White, Elmwood

Pro-Lieut. John Bradley, Red Deer

Pro-Lieut. Leonard Joyce, Edson

Pro-Lieut. Edward Lawlor, Lloyminster

Pro-Lieut. Ronald MacMillan, Wetaskiwin

Pro-Lieut. Arthur Newby, Subscribers' Dept., Vancouver

Pro-Lieut. Henry Thompson, Rossland

Pro-Lieut. George Wicks, Rainy River

Pro-Lieut. John Steele, Subscribers' Dept., Moose Jaw

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commander.

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales

Receives Commissioner Lamb at St. James' Palace in London

Learning that Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb had recently visited many parts of the Empire in the interest of the Army's Migration Work, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales expressed a desire to see the Commissioner for conversation on Empire Migration and Settlement. Although his program was exceedingly full the Prince received the Commissioner at St. James' Palace for a lengthy interview, in which many aspects of migration and settlement work were thoroughly discussed.

His Royal Highness also displayed keen interest in the welfare of English-speaking peoples outside the Empire, and said wherever he went he seemed to find the Army there also. He made inquiries regarding the investigations which Mrs. Lamb had made into the welfare and prospects of women settlers. At his request Commissioner Lamb briefly explained the doctrines and discipline of the Army, the Prince showing the greatest interest in the Organization as a spiritual force apart from its Social and Migration activities.

THE GENERAL

Concludes Swedish Congress Campaign with a Harvest of Seekers—Heart-thrilling Review and Massed Festival in Zoological Gardens

THE Swedish Congress, 1926, has been a glorious triumph. With a host of Salvationists it will remain an inspiring memory.

Half an hour ago the spacious Immanuel Church presented a scene of extraordinary enthusiasm. The General had risen to give the Officers—there were 1,300 of them—a parting blessing, when a delightful spontaneous manifestation of affection burst from his warmhearted Troops. [And Swedish people do not carry their hearts upon their sleeves!] For two days they had sat in heavenly places with their Leader. He had been amongst them as father and guide, and one could not fail to discern everywhere the family spirit—unity, gladness, and spontaneity. He was to them as the mouthpiece of God—widening their vision, deepening their love, stimulating their faith, firing their enthusiasm, and leading them higher and higher up the Holy Hill.

Sacred Scenes

The Holy Spirit came especially upon the final Session. Scenes too sacred to touch in cold print bowed our hearts and our heads—scenes such as must have made Heaven ring with praise. It was glorious to be there! The General, with the able help of Lieut.-Colonel Dahlberg, kept a directing hand upon the season of prayer. Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell were here, there, and everywhere helping, guiding, blessing. The Commissioner remarked later, with tender gratitude, that he had not in the years he has been in Sweden witnessed such a spirit of abandonment amongst the people.

Monday morning was devoted to a stirring event by the Women's Social Workers. Then at three o'clock the largest church in the city was, despite the almost unbearable heat, crowded for a Holiness Meeting—a gathering that proved one of the most outstanding in influence of the whole of this important series. The General, in a finely illuminating address, laid particular emphasis upon the importance of definiteness in respect to the second work of Grace in the soul. Nothing had been more marked in the work, of the Army Founders—of whom he was specially reminded on this the Founders' Day—that their steady proclamation of this truth. Their example and teaching had fired the hearts of those who had gone to the ends of the earth declaring God's purpose to save men from all sin.

Brigadier Johansson [Latvia] and En-

sign Manikavasagar [India] each gave a personal testimony. The response to the General's appeal for surrenders was immediate. Soon the semi-circle of the communion-rail was lined from end to end with earnest seekers, and equally earnest workers gently directing them into the holy war. A gracious work was accomplished. Though another event was right on the heels of this fruitful Meeting, we rejoiced over fifty seekers before the session was pronounced.

Adjutant Wycliffe Booth was responsible for this well-fought Prayer Meeting, Lieut.-Colonel Dahlberg translating.

Shortly after 6 p.m. on Monday, Stockholm—in a number of its principal streets, at any rate—stood still and rubbed its eyes. Something over 2,000 uniformed Salvationists, with Bands and banners, were on the march! It was really an imposing affair. Nearing Skansen—a kind of Zoo and popular resort outside the city—the General took the salute. He looked the pride and gratitude he surely felt for this glorious force of his happy Swedish followers.

The General came up for "another go," as he humorously termed it, at the close of a fine musical program at Skansen. There must have been 8,000 people crowded into the area in front of the platform, and they gave him a rousing reception. How wonderfully he rose to the occasion! Without a moment's delay he got to the business for which he had come. As a prophet of God he stood before the crowd, his voice ringing out on the still evening air. With Divine authority he challenged the evil in men's lives, reasoning on the things of God and of eternity. He spoke and pleaded that the God-forgot would think of the love and goodness of our great Saviour. There was something tremendous moving to look upon; this honored servant of God completely dominating, by the power of the Spirit, the minds of that great concourse. Here was substance for a unique and delightful canvas! The only lack was the Penitent-Form, for the "letting" conditions at Skansen prohibit "religious propaganda." We should certainly have had a grand haul that night.

Seventeen Years, Single-handed
On Tuesday evening the General met Local Officers in Council, in addition to the Officers. Whilst in Scandinavia Local Officership has not been developed to the extent it has in some other lands, there was in this large company a revelation

(Continued on page 8)

THE COMMISSIONER
and Mrs. Rich Visit Oak Bank Plympton and Dugald in Rural Manitoba—Church Congregations Inspired by Messages and Music—Fresh-Air Camp Fund Benefits

THE Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, visited a number of small towns in rural Manitoba on Sunday last, when services were conducted in the local churches by our Leaders.

Oak Bank, a community situated some fifteen miles out from Winnipeg, was the first stop. Here a much appreciated service was held in the United Church, the Commissioner's address on the deepening of the spiritual life, being much appreciated by the large congregation present. The music was furnished by Ensign J. Harrington, Bandsman B. Merritt, P. Wass, Forsythe and W. Rich, their instrumental selections being much enjoyed. Bandsman W. Rich soloed, "Take my life and let it be" with much acceptance.

Farmers and homesteaders motored in for some distance around to attend the afternoon service at Plympton, where the gathering was held in the Union Church. Here again messages from our Leaders and the music of the instrumentalists were much appreciated by those in attendance.

The party journeyed on to Dugald for

the evening service at the United Church. The building was filled with an eager audience which gave rapt attention to the Commissioner's impressive Salvation address. Bandsman Rich sang a helpful solo, and the instrumentalists again rendered soul-stirring selections and hymns tunes.

At the various places visited by the party during the day, not a few members of the congregations expressed their great pleasure in having Salvationists conduct the services and listening to the straightforward expositions of the Gospel given by the Army's Leader in Canada West.

A liberal response was made to the collections taken at the services, the money thus raised going towards sending needy children and their mothers to the Army's Fresh Air Camp.

A very welcome member of the party

PICKED UP

Colonel and Mrs. Miller and their daughter Joy were on their way to attend the Installation Meeting at River Park on Monday last, following their furiously at Sandy Hook, when the car driven by the Colonel skidded sharply on the loose gravel by the roadside. The car was overturned and a wheel damaged but, fortunately, beyond being severely shaken up and bruised, the occupants were not seriously injured. We praise God for the protection of our Comrades, and trust they may feel no further bad effects from their unfortunate accident.

Congratulations to our Comrades, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, on their promotion to that rank.

Word has been received from our Territorial Headquarters in Peking to say that although conditions are still far from settled in China, yet no cause exists for alarm. Our Officers, though surrounded with difficult circumstances, are putting up a brave fight, being (writes Lt.-Colonel A. H. Barnett, Chief Secretary) cheerful, buoyant, resourceful and everything one could desire.

Congratulations to Adjutant William Quick, Killisnoo, Alaska, on his promotion to that rank. Our Comrade came out of Sitka, Alaska, thirteen years ago, and has labored among the native Indians ever since.

Sister Mrs. Holmes, Winnipeg VIII Corps, who spent two months in the General Hospital recently, is, we are pleased to report, now discharged and on the road to recovery. Brother and Sister Holmes wish to thank through the "War Cry" the Officers and Comrades for their prayers and visits. The recovery of Sister Holmes is looked upon by the doctors as being little short of miraculous.

Mrs. Major Smith has received word from the Major, who has been furloughing in the Old Country, to say that he is due to sail from Glasgow, August 6th, and expects to arrive in Winnipeg about the middle of August.

Commencing in "The Young Soldier" this week is a "rattling good" serial story, entitled "Kipper" and how he was caught," which will surely delight the young folks. The "Young Soldier" is a bright, healthy-toned, uplifting little paper and should be in every home where there are children.

Major Habirk, Trade Secretary, conducted a much-appreciated Meeting with the young folks of the Winnipeg Children's Home, Tuxedo, on Sunday morning last. The Major did not forget to take his banjo along and the youngsters were delighted. Lieutenant Walker and Sister Mary Irwin assisted the Major.

Regina Women's Social Lawn Gathering on Behalf of Institution Ends in Success.

The Annual Lawn Social held recently on behalf of the Women's Social Institution proved once again to be a thorough success. The city Officers co-operated splendidly in assisting with the arrangements, and all worked hard to put the effort "over the top." Commandant and Mrs. Beattie, Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper and the Women's Social Staff all rendered first class assistance. Envoy Smith and a number of the Comrades did yeoman service in selling tickets. Envoy and Brother Lyons supervised the setting of the grounds, and Mrs. Adjutant Cooper escorted the visitors throughout the institution. About \$240 was received through the efforts of the day.

Adjutant R. Lister, the matron, and the Staff greatly appreciated the work of all who volunteered their services, including the Life-Saving Guards of the City Corps.

August 7, 1926

Canada West "Conquerors" Reply to Challenge from Japan

In a recent issue we published a cabled challenge from the "Conquerors" Session of Officers in the Japanese Territory to the "Conquerors" Session of Officers in Canada West, commissioned on the same date. The objective was to be souls for Salvation and Soldiers and Recruits enrolled from July 1926 to July 1927.

A number of Canada West "Conquerors" have sent letters to Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, in which they heartily accept the challenge thrown out by their Japanese Comrades. Here are brief extracts from some of the replies:

"In Japan the people are perhaps more hungry for Salvation than in Canada, but we will certainly do our very best and will try hard for victory."

Irwin Lapp, Lieut.

Grande Prairie, Alta.

"I am in favor of accepting the challenge from our Japanese Comrades and pray for great results."

Redshaw, Lieut.

Sandy Hook, Man.

"You may be assured of my earnest prayers, faith and work in the acceptance of the soul-winning challenge sent out by the Japanese 'Conquerors'."

Norah Tait, Lieut.

"The challenge, of course, we willingly accept, although we have here, perhaps, the hardest field in that there is to be found so much indifference. However, I feel our Japanese Comrades have no advantage over us as regards the 'Conquering' spirit. God is on our side and we are fighting in His strength."

Frances Houghton, Lieut.

Kenora, Ont.

"We are in to do our best, and though a hard fight is before us to win souls and make Soldiers, we are going to try by the help of God to extend His Kingdom. Nothing is impossible with Him."

Nellie Mills, Lieut.

Assinibina.

"Regarding the challenge, Brigadier, I accept it with all my heart and though behind the scenes I cannot do as much as I could in a Field appointment, I mean to grasp every opportunity to speak for Jesus and win souls for the Kingdom."

Nellie Borton, Captain.

Grace Hospital, Penticton, B.C.

(Continued on column 4)

THE Manitoba Charioteers are still going strong. We arrived at Morden from Pilot Mound at 2 a.m., and camped for the night at the splendid tourist's camp in the park. After breakfast we did some visiting including the Hospital. We sang, played on our instruments and several solos were given. When we went around to say goodbye the patients thanked us with tears in their eyes, and we felt our efforts had not been in vain. From here we journeyed to Treherne and there had an Open-Air Meeting with a good crowd of listeners.

The next place was Holland, a little town situated on the side of a hill. Here we had a short Meeting. The mosquitoes were troublesome and it rained so hard we were unable to travel further and so camped a mile out of town. On the morning we waded our way across the plain, passing through Cypress River, Bald, Glenboro, Belmont and Ninette, and arrived at Killarney 12.30 p.m. after traveling since 8 a.m. The roads were so bad we found it impossible to exceed ten miles an hour a good deal of the way. We had to stop every one and a half miles, due to the water filling the roads. During this trip we were stuck once and kindly helped us out.

700 People Present

At Killarney we had the pleasure of meeting Brigadier Joy, of the Immigration Department, who took charge during our stay. He had a splendid time. Captain Hardy, Ensign Haines and Captain Cadet Sergeant from the Garrison also rendered able assistance.

Two well-attended Meetings were held in the Fair grounds. The meetings were well attended, there being over 700 people present at one of them. The young woman came forward and sat at the drumhead, giving her

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Nellie Bolton, Captain,

Grace Hospital, Vancouver,

Penticton, B.C.

(Continued on column 4)

Installation and Farewell Meeting

The Commissioner conducts unique and interesting gathering at River Park before large audience—Stirring addresses—Music by massed Bands and impressive Dedication of Officers to new duties.

IN a charming spot on the grassy, tree-shaded bank of the historic Red River on Monday evening last the Commissioner conducted the installation of Major John Merritt as new Chief Men's Side Officer for the Training Garrison and Staff-Captain Alfred Steele and Adjutant Herbert Greenway as Divisional Commander and Young People's Secretary for the Manitoba Division, respectively. The occasion was also the farewell of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray for Vancouver, where the Staff-Captain is appointed Young People's Secretary for the Southern B.C. Division.

The Commissioner was supported by Mrs. Rich and the Territorial Headquarters Staff. All city Bands united for the Meeting and the massed Bands of the No. 1 Citadel, Sherbrooke St. and St. James Corps supplied the music.

Splendid Singing

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson opened the Meeting by inviting the large crowd to join in the opening song, "Stand up for Jesus," from the printed song-sheets. The response was splendid, and the stirring strains of the well-known battle-hymn rose in volume on the evening air. Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, then led in prayer, following which the congregation joined reverently in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

The object of the gathering (held in the park for the purpose of reaching the largest possible crowd), our Leader explained to the audience, was a dual one—a welcome to the newly appointed Officers, and farewell to the departing ones. The appointments, he said, were in a large measure indicative of the onward march of the Army in the Territory. Especially so was this the case in the selection of the Young People's Secretaries whose important responsibility would be to push the interests of the young. "When you save a man," he reminded the audience, "you save a unit; but when you save a child you save a whole multiplication table."

Before announcing the principal speaker, the Commissioner called upon Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, to read a portion of Scripture. The Colonel's choice was Ephesians 6—Paul's stirring charge to Christ's warriors to put on the whole armor of God.

Staff-Captain Dray was the first to occupy the platform. He related the story of his conversion as a lad of twenty-one years ago in the Old Country. Since then Christ had been to him a sure Guide. Then the young people at the Coast, he said, and it was with glad and willing heart that he with Mrs. Dray would strive to win them for the Kingdom of God. "Under His Banner we are going forward to victory," he declared with much earnestness.

A Moulder of Character

Major Merritt expressed himself as being "one hundred percent pleased" with his new appointment as Men's Side Officer. It was a position, he said, he had long desired because of the opportunity it gave to influence the lives of young men and women. He praised God with his whole heart for the Army and the chance given him to step as a lad from obscurity to positions in which he became a leader of men and a moulder of character.

The musical combinations were now given an opportunity of discoursing some exceedingly sweet music during the intervals between the various speakers, and the crowd heartily applauded the efforts put forth. The Sherbrooke St. Band, under Bandmaster N. Weir, rendered "Brave and Daring" and "Liverpool," the marches with evident acceptance, and the No. 1 Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Merritt, treated the audience to the majestic strains of "Adoration," selection and "Spirit of Freedom March." In the cool fragrant air of the park the music was much enjoyed by the listeners who occupied chairs set on the green sward, but when you save a child you save a whole multiplication table."

The Meeting resumed, Adjutant Green-

away next held the attention of the audience. He related several incidents illustrative of his desire to be of blessing to the young people and pledged his best services on their behalf as well as loyal support to his Divisional Commander.

Honor in Enemy Ranks

Staff-Captain (the Commissioner having announced their promotion to that rank) and Mrs. Steele were the last speakers. Mrs. Steele felt sure, she said, that they were in for a happy time in the Manitoba Division, and hoped to share some of her husband's labors. The Staff-Captain gave a stirring address in which he affirmed his confidence in God afresh and drew a striking lesson from the stormy days of the Great War, when he himself served as a chaplain. "My endeavor will be to consolidate our forces and work havoc in the enemy ranks," he declared.

The Staff-Captain paid a warm tribute to Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, who had been of much help to him and whose Comradeship he had greatly enjoyed during his term of office at the Garrison as Men's Side Officer. Altogether he had spent seven years in Training work.

As the shades of night gently fell over the park the newly-appointed Officers stood together on the platform and sang the covenant chorus, "I'll follow Thee of life the Giver," following which Mrs. Commissioner Rich in an earnest dedicatory prayer commended them to their new duties.

The collection, which amounted to a good sum, went towards providing needy children and their mothers with a week's holiday at the Army's Fresh-Air Camp.

Our Selkirk correspondent adds this interesting note to the Corps report:

"All right, Comrades of Japan. We take up the challenge gladly. Lieut. M. Murdie, one of our 'Conquerors' had the joy of leading a dear young girl to the Penitent-Form last Sunday."—N.M.

THE Manitoba Charioteers are still going strong. We arrived at Morton from Pilot Mound at 2 a.m. and camped for the night at the splendid tourist's camp in the park. After breakfast we did some visiting including the Hospital. We sang, played on our instruments and several solos were given. When we went around to say goodbye the patients thanked us with tears in their eyes, and we felt our efforts had not been in vain. From here we journeyed to Treherne and there had an Open-Air Meeting with a good crowd of listeners.

The next place was Holland, a little town situated on the side of a hill. Here we had a short Meeting. The mosquitoes were troublesome and it rained so hard we were unable to travel further and so camped a mile out of town. On the morrow we wended our way across the plain, passing through Cypress River, Baldy, Glenboro, Belmont and Ninette, and arrived at Killarney 12:30 p.m. after travelling since 8 a.m. The roads were so bad we found it impossible to exceed ten to fifteen miles a day, a good deal of the way. We must add that it was the duty of one of our crew to fill the radiator with cold water about every one and a half miles. During this trip we were stuck once and a half and helped us out.

700 People Present

At Killarney we had the pleasure of welcoming Brigadier Joy, of the Immigration Department, who took charge during our stay here. We had a splendid time. Cadet Hardy, Ensign Horne and the seven Cadet Sergeants from the Garrison also rendered able assistance. Two well-attended Meetings were held in the Fair grounds. The Operators were well attended, there being over 700 people present at one of them. One young woman came forward and sat at the drumhead, giving her

self to God. At the morning service in the Church three seekers came to the altar rail and gave themselves afresh to God for service. On Sunday afternoon, a Children's Meeting was held with over one hundred present. The Brigadier conducted a Meeting also at Lena. In the evening we had a big Open-Air Meeting which was attended by several hundred people when God truly came near and one penitent knelt at the drum-head.

Speeding on to the City of Brandon, we arrived in time to join forces with the Brandon Band, and the Bandsmen made us feel right at home. Sgt.-

Major Dinsdale had spoken at Souris when we were there and we were glad to meet him again at Brandon. In the afternoon we left Brandon and, driving through Wawanesa, arrived at Glenboro where several hundred people were awaiting us, and although the hour was late, a good Meeting was held.

The same night a start was made for Carberry. After travelling twelve miles we stopped and camped by the river.

Next day we went on to Carberry where we held two Meetings in the evening and one the following morning. While visiting, we found a lady who had been an invalid for some years. She was a real Christian and one could see the glory of the Lord shining in her countenance.

We read and prayed with her and her daughter and then moved on to Rivers, where we held an Open-Air and here met an ex-Salvationist with his wife and daughter. Although there is no Army at Rivers they still love the dear old Flag and what it stands for.

Minister's Hospitality

A circle tour was then made to Oak River, Rapid City and Kenton, Meetings being conducted at each place. We thank Rev. Mr. Dickson of Oak River for his hospitality and the way he fell in with the Army way of carrying on the service. I'm sure it was thought, if not expressed, that he would make an ideal Salvationist.

God has been very near and has blessed us. We have not seen the visible results we would like to have seen, but we read, "Cast thy bread upon the water and it shall return unto thee after many days," and seed sown in good soil shall spring up and bring forth fruit. Our constant prayer is that this may be so.—Spot Light, N.M.



Portion of the first detachment which entrained recently for the Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Sandy Hook. Five hundred needy children and mothers will holiday under the Army Flag at Sandy Hook this year.

August 7, 1926



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Four Speakers at Norwood Parents and Sister of Promoted Life-Saving Chum Seek Solace at The Cross

Captain and Mrs. Cormack. Sunday, July 10th, we held a memorial service for Life-Saving Chum Ernest Curtis who was promoted to Higher Service on Friday, July 16th, from St. Boniface Hospital following an operation for appendicitis.

Before the service an Open-Air Meeting was held at which the Chum and Sunbeam brigades were present in uniform. Meeting at the Hall, they marched with draped flags to the Open-Air stand, marching back to the Hall following the Meeting.

During the service, which was conducted by Captain Longton, Y.P. Treasurer Little, testified to the bright spirit and willing service of our little Comrade. "Even in the winter," she said, "it took a more severe storm than the usual to keep him from Company Meeting." He delighted in his lessons, and was an example of promptness to all. Mrs. Captain Cormack solved, "He wipes the tear from every eye." And Captain Longton, taking for his text, "Prepare to meet your God," pressed home to our hearts the lesson of being prepared to meet God.

There was not a soul in the Meeting but was greatly stirred as, at the conclusion of the address, when the invitation was given, Ernie's father and mother, followed later by his sister, and also one of the Sunbeams, made their way to the Pendent-Form and to God. Brother and Sister Curtis both testified at the conclusion of the Meeting that they had sought the peace of God and felt that God had accepted their prayers because of the comfort they had received and the strength which upheld them during their trial.

The Officers and Comrades of the Corps together with the parents wish to record their appreciation for the kindness of the St. James Chums under Leaders Cathcart and Melvin, who were present at the funeral service and at the memorial service as a mark of respect for their young Comrade and sympathy for those left behind.

St. James

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. In the absence of our Officers, on furlough, we have been privileged to have Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, Brigadier Carter and Major Merrett conducting the different week end Meetings.

Brigadier Carter conducted the first Sunday's Meetings when, with his usual vigor, he exhorted the Comrades to seek the fitness of God and the unsaved to seek God's Mercy. The Brigadier also assisted in the Open-Air Meetings.

The Meetings on the following Sunday were conducted by Major Merrett who gave a good deal. The main event in the Salvation Meeting was the dedication of his grandson, Leonard Charles Merrett, who is here with his Officer parents from Scotland.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips conducted the Meetings on Sunday last which took the form of a farewell to these veteran Officers. The Colonel's messages from Paul, Epistles in the morning and evening did not soon be forgotten. The Brigadier sang a farewell message to the Colonel and his wife in the morning, and Hon. Bandmaster Daney, Captain Hulsey and Mrs. Major Hulsey the words of farewell. The closing message of the Prayer-Meeting with the singing of "Till we meet again" and "Only Remembered" after which Major Hulsey closed in prayer.

Kelowna

Captain Johnson and Lieut. Stead. Sunday, July 14th, we welcomed Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Stead. We had the privilege of having Brigadier Hulsey with us to conduct the Sunday Meetings which were much enjoyed by the Comrades.

We have commenced our Sunday Claude Meetings in the park, and good fortune has so far gathered to listen to the message of Salvation. We have recently welcomed Brother and Sister Warren from Summerland, B.C.—Interested.

THE WAR CRY

With Pen and Camera Pars and Photographs of Interest in the Territory

FIELD-MAJOR GEO. WEIR

Field-Major George Weir, the second Officer in the Canada West Territory to attain that rank, was converted through the Salvation Army at Saltcoats, Scotland, 39 years ago. After spending ten years as a Soldier and Local Officer he with his wife, applied for Officership and was accepted in 1887. Nine years of service untiring energy on behalf of delinquent

erson staff on the dividing of the territories.

For a while she had charge of Nanaimo, B.C., Corps and then a period at Port Arthur. For over six years now the Commandant has been Superintendent of the Women's Industrial Home at Kildonan where she has labored with untiring energy on behalf of delinquent

the Adjutant slept for the first time in tent with the soft side of the sod for a mattress. Arising at 4 a.m. she, at the invitation of her hosts entered a small boat and took a trip out on the glittering waters of the lake. Spoon-hooks were lowered and to the joy of the fishers, nine splendid fish were caught for breakfast, four of which the Adjutant caught her-



Field-Major and
Mrs. Weir.



Commandant
A. Sharrock

A TASTE OF PIONEER LIFE

Experiencing a taste of pioneer life which no doubt will be long remembered by her, Adjutant Emma Davies, Women's Side Officer of the Training Garrison, recently visited, for the purpose of holding a Meeting with the Young People in Brandon, St. James, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria and Edmonton, I. The Major is now attached to the Men's Social Department, T.H.Q.

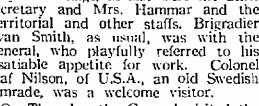
Mrs. Weir, previous to her conversion, was a leading soprano in the Free Church (Presbyterian) choir in Saltcoats, and after conversion, used her voice with good effect. Of recent years, however, she has not been able to do much, owing to poor health.

Major and Mrs. Weir have five children, all Salvationists, two of the sons being Bandmasters; George, leader of the Brandon Combination, and Nelson, of the Sherbrooke Street Band.

COMMANDANT A. SHARROCK

Commandant Annie Sharrock volunteered for service under the Army Flag in the British Isles and following a period of training at Clapton commanded a number of English Corps with credit. She then came to Canada where she took charge of the Parliament St. Corps, Toronto. Transferred West later she was appointed to the Winnipeg Training Garrison.

Staff-Captain Hansell and Adjutant Davies hold up their "catch" for inspection.



Larson were amongst the workers in the Prayer Meetings, as also were the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Hammar and the Territorial and other staffs. Brigadier Evans Smith, as command, was with the General, who playfully referred to his insatiable appetite for wine. Colonel Olaf Nilson, of U.S.A., an old Swedish comrade, was a welcome visitor.

On Thursday the General visited the grave of dear Commissioner Ouchterlony, to whose memory he had already paid a warm tribute. It is interesting to record also that the General received a visit in Stockholm from one of the Converts for God during his brief stay in Wernamo, now nearly half a century ago.

Geo. L. Carpenter, Colonel.

Victoria Home League

Successful Sale of Work Opened by
Esteemed Citizen—Visitors from
Honolulu and New Zealand

The leaders and members of the Victoria Home League are enjoying their annual vacation until Meetings are resumed in September. A Sale of Work was held in the Citadel before the closing for the holidays which was opened by Mrs. W. J. Pendray, the honored mother of our Mayor. She

has resided in Victoria for many years and spoke kindly of the Army and its progress since the early days. She also mentioned the great pleasure it gave her to hear Army music and songs, for having travelled extensively it reminded her of Victoria to hear the same played and sung in different parts of the world. On behalf of the Home League, Treasurer Mrs. E. Bent presented her with a bouquet of garden flowers that had been artistically arranged by Sister Mrs. Daniels.

The stalls were well patronized and many partook of afternoon tea, daintily served. In the evening the Young People's Band under Band-Leader Martin gave a short program that was much enjoyed. From the proceeds of the Sale donations were given to the Senior and Junior Corps, and also the League of Mercy. Two of the visitors were Mrs. Adjutant Stufflebeam of Honolulu, and Sister Mrs. Barnes of Auckland, New Zealand, who came up on the M.S. "Aorangi," and spent a few hours in Victoria.

Great credit is due to Secretary Mrs. A. Bent and the members for the work accomplished and the results of their efforts. God bless the Home League!—A.E.T.

August 7, 1926

OPEN-AIR ATTACKS RESULT IN DRUMHEAD CAPTURE'S

Salvation War Successfully Waged in Enemy Territory

FIVE DRUMHEAD SEEKERS AT CALGARY I

New Officers Lead Thrustful Open-Air Bombardments
During Stampede Week—Twelve at the Cross

Adjt. and Mrs. Junker. A hearty welcome has been given our new Officers, and their three children, and in the short time so far that they have been with us God has crowned their efforts with success.

The Welcome Meetings were held on Sunday, July 11th, although the Officers had been in our midst since early the previous Monday morning, when they were met at the Depot by some of the Comrades. During the week, which happened to be Stampede Week, huge Open-Airs were held each evening and in all of these the Adjutant took part and gave splendid messages. Five precious souls at these gatherings knelt at the drumhead, three men and two young women, and one man also followed to the Hall where he claimed forgiveness from his sins.

After such a good week of Open-Air fighting our Officers seemed no

Six Enrolled at Sherbrooke St.

The Old Chariot Rolls Merrily
Onward

Captain and Mrs. Ede. An interesting and impressive Meeting was held on Sunday night, July 25, when Captain Ede enrolled six men Soldiers under the "Blood and Fire" Banner. Included among the newly enrolled Soldiers were a married couple, a Recruit who had been away two years in the lumber camps and three young persons. Following the enrollment they were all presented with illuminated Articles of War.

Commandant Hardy, who is always a welcome visitor at the Sherbrooke St. Corps gave the Salvation address which was a blessing to the large audience present.

In the morning Holiness Meeting an impressive covenant service was conducted by the Captain. One seeker

knelt at the Cross.

"Cowboy Charlie" Kneels at Drumhead

Calgary III Comrades Witness
"Round-up" of a Roughrider

Captain and Mrs. Stevenson. At a recent Tuesday night Open-Air held in town during the "Stampede" a cowboy from a neighboring town who had been sitting on the side-walk listening to the testimonies, walked up to the Sergeant-Major and asked if he could join the Salvation Army. The Sergeant-Major dealt with him about his soul and then had the joy of kneeling with "Charlie" at the drumhead, and he got gloriously saved.

It was amusing and also touching when the men who were standing around chatted the new Convert about being a cowboy and roughrider, and hoping to keep away from the drink, to hear Charlie answer, "Listen, boys, I'm Scotch and yet if all the booze in this world were given away, FREE, I wouldn't touch a drop of it. No, sir!"

This is not a new thing for Calgary III, for on a recent Saturday night three men sought and found the Saviour and they have gone back to their own little country towns and into the back woods to try to live and teach others about the Saviour that they have found.—M.O.

Five Souls at Farewell

Prince Rupert's Fighting Soldiers

Captain H. Lyons and Lieut. H. Hillier. Prince Rupert is still on the upgrade, and our newly-enrolled Soldiers are getting into uniform. They are also real Open-Air fighters. At the farewell of Captain A. Kenny five souls came to the Mercy-Seat.

Recently some forty members of the I.O.O.F. and Rebekahs met at the Hall for the Sunday night service.

Last Saturday the Home League put on a very successful sale of work in aid of the Young People's camp at Cedarvale.

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Last Saturday the Home League put on a very successful sale of work in aid of the Young People's camp at Cedarvale.

Coleman Climbing

Captain C. Watt and Lieut. R. Webster. We are glad to report that the Coleman Corps is still going well and in for good times. The members of the Home League arranged a welcome Tea for the incoming Officers which was very much enjoyed. From the Home League Sale of Work, held June 26th, the sum of \$67.55 was realized which was very good. On Sunday, July 18th, in the Salvation Meeting a backsider returned to God. We praise God for victory.

Our Company Meeting attendance is growing and has increased from fifteen to thirty-three. Conqueror.

D. C. Visits High River

Outpost Meeting Results
in Three Consecrations

Captain Richards and Lieut. D. On Friday, July 11th, we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Merritt. In the morning a visit was paid to the Corps Secretary at the Hospital and in the afternoon our visitor, accompanied by the Captain and two Comrades, motored to Nanton, stopping en route for an Open-Air at Cayley. Two rousing Open-Airs were held at Nanton, followed by a Meeting in the United Church. Our Divisional Commander's music and messages were much appreciated, especially by the Soldiers of the Outpost, and at the close of the address three Comrades publicly renewed their vows. Scribe.

Guards Occupy New Camp

Happenings at Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Captain and Mrs. Martin We have been having some times of real blessing. Sunday, July 4th, Mrs. Captain Martin took the lesson in the Holiness Meeting on Elisha. At night the Captain spoke on the feast of Belchazar and at the close of the Prayer-Meeting one sister gave her heart to God. In this Meeting also one Soldier was enrolled.

Our Officers have gone on furlough and we had Captain and Mrs. Sullivan in charge Sunday, July 18 when we had a good time.

Saturday, July 17th, the Life-Saving Guards took heat for the new camp at Hopkins Landing. Brigadier Layman was very busy getting the different Troops on board, and they made a very impressive picture as they lined the side of the vessel. May God bless them and give them ten days full of joy and blessing.

C. Poultier

Eight at Regina

Converts Include Backsliders
And an Ex-Minister

Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard. On Saturday, the 17th, we had a good turnout of the Band and Comrades to our Open-Air stands in the downtown district. Great crowds stood around. We have started a series of Sunday morning

THREE DRUMHEAD SEEKERS AT REGINA I

Comrades Proclaim Salvation Message to Large
Exhibition-week Crowds

(By Wire)

Regina Citadel Open-Air Meetings away to a good start during Exhibition week. Large crowd, wonderful spirit and great interest aroused. Three seekers kneeled at drum-head for Salvation. Splendid prospects for a big week of Salvation activity.—Geo. Hobson, Treasurer.

Open-Airs in a residential district some distance from the Citadel which we believe will result in much good.

On Sunday the 18th, the Salvation Meeting had a glorious finish with six souls at the Mercy-Seat. We believe this was a direct answer to prayers of the Comrades for some months past. One of the seekers had been a minister in the Old Country.

On Monday night another glorious

time ensued when at the close of the Meeting we had the joy of seeing two backsliders return to the Fold, thus making eight souls for the weekend. We are still going on for better results, with the Comrades rallying around the good old Flag.—W.G.W.

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Atton. We were privileged in having Brother and Sister Hawkes and son from California with us for a week end. On Saturday night Brother Hawkes spoke on the folly of refusing Christianity because of counterfeit Christians whose lives did not correspond with their profession. He illustrated his address with a counterfeit American dollar which he had received when in charge of a Corps thirty years ago.

On Sunday morning our Comrades again took the platform, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr; Brigadier Layman was also present. Adjutant Kerr

expressed his delight at being in Van-

Innisfail

Ensign Barker and Lieut. Littley. On

Sunday, July 18th, while the rain poured down outside, the blessings of God were showered down upon those gathered in the Hall. While the Prayer-Meeting was in progress a young man got up voluntarily and renounced his sins.

Sunday the 25th the Young People put on "Beams of the Cross," a pleasing tableau. The audience seemed very much impressed and one young girl came to the cross. Hallelujah!

We are praying and believing for greater things.

couver again and gave a good testimony. Brother Hawkes reminded those present of God's love and urged a greater love for souls on the part of the Comrades. We enjoyed a happy Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon, Brother Hawkes leading some bright testimonies, after which he brought to our minds the wonderful love and devotion of Mary towards Jesus. After reading the Scripture Mrs. Hawkes very earnestly pleaded for decisions for Christ. The wonders of creation, the goodness of God, and His long-suffering energy, formed the subject of Brother Hawkes' evening address. Prior to singing the Doxology, the son, Ronald Hawkes, sang an Indian chorus which he had picked up when in Alaska.—A.K.A.

Meetings Held in Temporary Hall—
New Hall in Course of Erection

We had a good time at our picnic June 30th. Mrs. Major Gosling and also Ensign and Mrs. Merritt, from Saskatoon, were present.

Mrs. Gosling opened our Home League Sale from which we realized over \$60.00. It was a splendid success.

We have now a barn on our building-plot and hold our Meetings in it. At Company Meeting our attendance is about seventy, and on Sunday nights we have over one hundred. We expect to open our new Hall in August, clear of debt. Sergeant Dickie is with us and is helping build the Hall.—Scribe.

The C
: Being the

Chapter VIII

AMONG NEW FRIENDS
"SAVOY," "Queens," called
"up and down in the snow to
blood circulating in their fe
"Have a cab, Miss?"

"No, thank you. I prefer
Elizabeth held her head high
should suspect that she was
ever, very poor, and a long
home. She walked up the street
allowing the cabs as they swu
their sleigh bells tinkling.
She thought of the disciples
coming to Jerusalem were
man carrying a pitcher of water
she had seen such a one she
assuredly have gathered that
had sent him, but no such a
peared. A boy crossed the
"Where is the Salvation Army?"
inquired of him.

"A block back; turn to yo
he said.

She did so, and soon came
large frame building with a
in the front of it. A horse a
stood in front and a huge w
over the horse announced a
quiet and a Hallelujah wedding
place the same day. The Capt
busy taking cakes from the
the Hall.

"Are you the Captain?" s
him.

"Yes."

"I would like to speak to
you."

"Well, here or in the q
he queried.

"In the quarters if you ple
said.

A Tremendous Relief

"All right, in a minute,"
naturally he led the way,
opened the door to them,
passed inside. To Elizabeth
ment she saw in the front
of the Officers of the staff w
she was very well acquainted
a tremendous relief to h
wrought suspense and she b
tears.

"Why, Elizabeth," he e
what is the matter? What
you here?"

She could not reply sa

"I've run—away—from home.
All the went-up trouble and
and she sobbed and wept,
her alone for a time and ga
words of explanation to the
They asked her to dine with them
and in the afternoon when she
ed her self composure the St
asked about her circumstances
explained them to him. He
brown and considered for a
"And what are you going to do
he asked her at length.

"I just earn my living,"
"I just get a situation at
"What do you?" he queried.

"She said, "I wonder if there
sister—who would let me stay
int—can get a situation?"

After the Staff Officer
silence and did not worry.

During the busy day crow
plot and went. In the re
the oil was being prepared
discussed the girl in the
Elizabeth remained in the
feared that efforts were
fort. By her parents to le
but at evening when the
was all over, she drove a
son, Salvationists ten mil
country to their farm.

On the day early. The man of
intended driving into town w
vi and so she wrote a

The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

Chapter VIII

AMONG NEW FRIENDS

"SAVOY," "Queens," called the men at the station of S—, stamping up and down in the snow to keep the blood circulating in their feet.

"Have a cab, Miss?" "No, thank you. I prefer to walk," Elizabeth held her head high. No one should suspect that she was a stranger, very poor, and a long way from home. She walked up the street following the cabs as they swung away, their sleigh bells tinkling merrily. She thought of the disciples who, on coming to Jerusalem were to find a man carrying a pitcher of water. If she had seen such a one she should assuredly have gathered that the Lord had sent him, but no such a man appeared. A boy crossed her path. "Where is the Salvation Army?" she inquired of him.

"A black back; turn to your left," he said.

She did so, and soon came to the large frame building with a Quarters in the front of it. A horse and sleigh stood in front and a huge white sheet over the horse announced a big banquet and a Hallelujah wedding taking place the same day. The Captain was busy taking cakes from the sleigh to the Hall.

"Are you the Captain?" she asked him.

"Yes."

"I would like to speak to you," she said.

"Well, here or in the quarters?" he queried.

"In the quarters if you please," she said.

A Tremendous Relief

"All right, in a minute," and good naturally he led the way. His wife opened the door to them, and they passed inside. To Elizabeth's amazement she saw in the front room one of the Officers of the staff with whom she was very well acquainted. It was a tremendous relief to her overwrought suspense and she burst into tears.

"Why, Elizabeth," he ejaculated, "what is the matter? What brought you here?"

She could not reply save to sob,

"I've run away from home."

All the next-up trouble broke forth and she sobbed and wept. He left her alone for a time and gave a few words of explanation to the Captain. They asked her to dine with them then and in the afternoon when she regained her wits to compose the Staff Officer asked about her circumstances. She explained them to him. He knit his brows and considered for a while. "And what are you going to do now?" he asked her at length.

"I must earn my living," she said.

"I must get a situation at once."

"I wonder they will look for me," she said. "I wonder if there is a kind sister who would let me stay with her until I can get a situation?"

At first the Staff Officer was silent. Elizabeth guessed the wisdom of silence and did not worry.

During the busy day crowds of people came and went. In the room where the food was being prepared the women dressed the girl in the Quarters. Elizabeth remained in the Quarters, fearing that efforts were being put forth by her parents to locate her, but at evening when the "big go" was all over, she drove away with some Salvationists ten miles into the country to their farm.

On the day following Elizabeth arose early. The man of the house intended driving into town with a load of wood and so she wrote a letter to

her mother and father in which she declared she was quite all right, very happy and comfortable (although she was not wholly happy), and asked them not to worry about her and promised to write again in a few days. This she arranged to be mailed in her home town. It was well that she did, for at her home consternation reigned. Elizabeth's conviction that her mother had gone to the town that morning on her account was not without reason. She had seen and interviewed several Salvationists of the

"No; she left this morning and mother is anxious about her."

The neighbor mused and then said: "Tell your mother that if God wishes to have Elizabeth in the Army she will have her."

The message did not reassure the mother's anxiety. About 5 p.m. the father came in and immediately he was told of Elizabeth's absence. He said little but was soon seen sitting weeping in a retired place. After tea the horse was hitched

both mother and father suffered more, and so, when on the afternoon of the following day a letter came through the mail from their daughter the immediate pressing anxiety was greatly lessened. They must trust her now until they found her. Surely she would be good. She had never given them anxiety as far as her moral conduct was concerned.

"Perhaps your daughter has eloped with a young man, Mrs. Adams," said a would-be sympathizer.

"No, indeed," the mother replied. "She was not given to that sort of thing at all. Oh, no. It is all in connection with the Salvation Army. We objected to her being a member and she thought she ought to be and she is very determined. You can't change her mind. I wish she was home, though. This anxiety is very wearing on her father and myself."

Money was not plentiful, but money was procured somehow and travelling and telegrams became a daily round. But although all was done that could be done, days passed into weeks and still no trace of Elizabeth could be found. At the cut of the way country place Elizabeth made herself as useful as she could. The friends were very kind to her, but she was greatly handicapped for clothes. She was refused to borrowing, but soon concluded this would not do. A situation she must get and as quickly as possible. She had on the second day of her arrival written another letter, this one to a friend in Toronto appealing to her to procure her a situation and collect if possible her first month's wages and forward it to her for her railway fare. So after a week at the farm one cold morning she mounted the load of wood beside her friend and benefactor, the kind farmer and began the slow ten mile journey to town. They were sorry to see her leave them, but recognized the stern necessity of her earning some money and so, wiping the tears from her eyes, the farmer's wife and children kissed her goodbye and bade her Godspeed. When Elizabeth came to town she made her way to the Officers' quarters.

"Are there any letters for me?" she queried.

The Days Passed Slowly

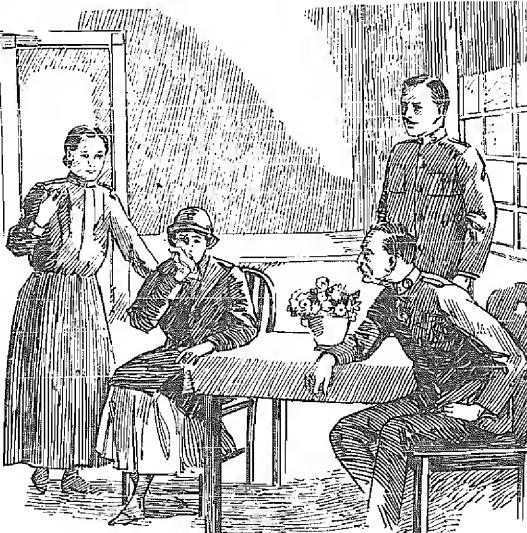
"Yes, here is one." She tore it open. It was from the friend whom she had seen as she left home. Bella had also received a line to allay her anxiety and she forwarded a dollar to help Elizabeth in her dilemma. There was, as yet, no letter from Toronto. A temporary shelter was offered by a dear old widow lady, also a Salvationist. This kind woman bought some printed cotton for Elizabeth with her precious dollar and together they fashioned and made a house dress. Two or three other articles of clothing had been presented to her, so she was able to tie up a small paper parcel of belongings when next she took her flight. But the days passed very slowly while she waited for the letter which she seemed would never come. She kept closely at home, fearing to go on the street or even to a Meeting, so sure was she that diligent search was being made for her. She did venture one Sunday to go to the 7 a.m. Prayer-Meeting. How it blessed and soothed her troubled heart. They sang that morning the beautiful words:

"Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge.
Safety for my trembling soul.
Power to lift my head when drooping.
Midst the angry billows roll,
I will trust Thee."

All my life Thou shalt control."

Truly in her experience every word was true. Trust the Lord she did and surely she would not be confounded.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



She could not reply, save to sob, "I've run away from home."

local Corps in reference to her daughter's waywardness.

When she returned home she missed Elizabeth, and learning that she had gone also to town she concluded she had gone to visit some of her friends, although this was a very unusual procedure on Elizabeth's part. The mother felt uneasy as the day advanced and she finally sent one of her sisters in search of her. "Is Elizabeth here?" the girl enquired of a neighbor whose sympathies leaned strongly toward Elizabeth and the Army.

"No, I've not seen her for some time. Why, is she not at home?"

She was having a sad time it is certain

ed to the sleigh and mother and son-in-law drove away to the village where Elizabeth had been just the night before. To the Captain's great surprise they questioned him as to the whereabouts of the young girl who had visited the Meeting the night before. He related in detail all that passed but as to information about her present whereabouts he knew nothing. Bitterly disappointed they came home again and reported failure. No sleep came to Mr. and Mrs. Adams that night. Different plans were arranged as to what steps to take to find the missing one. If Elizabeth

BURIED!

ARE you like the man who buried his talent and thought to be excused from responsibility?

When the "checking-up" time came round this man found out his mistake, and an expensive one it was, too.

It cost him his only talent!

One talent, or ten—it makes not the slightest difference—the best way to use and develop them is in the service of God and humanity. It pays!

Young man—young woman—are you putting your talents out to the best advantage? Work it out in the light of eternity.

Consult the Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

THE SWIFTNESS OF SHINING

Talking doesn't compare with living. Suppose that you were about to enter Heaven and stopped to make a few remarks to the people on earth. Suppose that at the same moment a sunbeam was leaving the sun and that your words and the ray of light had the same distance to go to reach the earth. In eight minutes the people on the earth would see that sunbeam; but your voice would not reach them for 1,936 minutes, because sound is so much slower than light. Yet there are many people who would rather talk than shine!



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

796—Darbyshire, Mrs. Emma (née Cook). Age 31 years. Height 5 ft. 2 in. Brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Atherton, Lancashire.

797—Olson, Johau. Born in Surinam, South America. Age 42 years. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from in May 1913 from the Klondike Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Sister enquires.

938—Meade, A. Age about 46. Supposed to have gone to Vancouver in August, 1925. Any one knowing his present whereabouts please communicate with us.



922—Martin, William, alias Eddie. Gentleman. Age 22 years. Sandy hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Last seen in Vancouver where he spoke of his intention to go to Australia.

1010—Lindberg, Oscar Leonard. Swede. 34 years. Medium height and complexion; brown hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in Vancouver in November, 1925. Sister enquires.

1011—Evans, E. Age 41. Height 5 ft. 2 in.; light hair. Fair complexion. Native of Rochambeau, England. Last known address, 272 Mountain Avenue, Winnipeg. Any one knowing his present address please communicate.

1104—Summer, Henry. Canadian. Age 44. Height 5 ft. 6 in., 140 lbs; dark grey hair; dark complexion. Married. Printer by trade. Missing since May, 1919. Any news will be gratefully received.

1125—Clements, Edward. 37 years of age. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

1126—Clements, Henry. Pupil. Age 24. Medium height; fair hair; grey eyes and fair complexion. He is a plumber by trade, but may not be doing this in Canada. Last known address, William Post Office, Canada. His mother enquires.

1128—Townsend, Bertram Clements. Age 65 years. Tall; fair. Native of England. Well educated. Last seen in Vancouver, known to the Salvation Army. Any news will be gratefully received.

1156—Murphy John; may be going by Harvey Gaith, Baird, Padra McGill and Kinkade. Age 25 years. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; grey hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a large burn on the left side of his hand. Wife anxious for news.

1168—Lamb, George. Age 44. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; medium blue eyes. Probably in the neighborhood of Calgary or Edmonton. Please write at once to N. B. Hunt, Decker Lake, B.C.

1073—Dunville, J. W. Edwards also known as J. William Dunville. Born in Norway. 27 years of age. Missing since January, 1924. Please communicate with us.

1165—Belle, Blanche. Domestic servant or laundress. Native of Lismore, Ireland. Settled in Canada. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

The Chief's Request

At a village called Wenkyi in Nigeria, Africa, a recent week-end's Meetings resulted in 115 souls, there being 55 men and women and 60 boys and girls who knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The Chief of the town, hearing of the remarkable work of the Army, called the Captain to his palace, requesting that the Army should do something to help his people. He especially urged that if spiritual work could not be commenced at once, it might be possible to start a Day School, promising a plot of land for building purposes.

NATIVE CONGRESS

will be conducted by

Lt.-Commissioner & Mrs. Rich

Assisted by Lt.-Colonel J. S. McLean

PORT ESSINGTON AUG. 7 to 9

Winnipeg II

A Memorial Service for the late Mrs. Envoy Townsend was conducted by Commandant Sharrock in the Winnipeg Hall on Sunday, July 18th, at which Ensign Garnett spoke and Captain Garner soloed. Brigadier Park read the Scripture, Commandant Sharrock addressed the gathering, paying many beautiful tributes to the life of our beloved Comrade.

Converted at the age of fifteen, Mrs. Townsend became a Soldier when sixteen years old at the No. XIV Corps. Plaistow, England. At twenty-five she married Sergt.-Major Arthur Townsend and four years later they immigrated with their little girl, settling in Belleville, Ont., where Mrs. Townsend became a Local Officer and her husband the Corps Treasurer.

After laboring faithfully for three years in Belleville Corps. Mrs. Townsend and her husband applied for the Work and were accepted. They served at three appointments in Eastern Canada. In all they filled nine appointments in the Social and Field corps, these being in the cities of Quebec, Toronto, Calgary, Winnipeg and Regina. In 1919 Mrs. Townsend was compelled by ill-health to relinquish public work, but remained a faithful Soldier of the Cross until her promotion to Glory.

While she was living, a very beautiful tribute was paid Mrs. Townsend by a resident of Winnipeg as follows: "Truly she lived at the feet of Jesus."

Mrs. Townsend leaves to mourn her loss, a husband and three children, an aged mother, five brothers and five sisters, including the youngest sister who nursed Mrs. Townsend for thirteen of the seventeen years of her suffering. She came of a Salvation family, her brothers all being Bandsmen, three of them Band masters.

The largest crowds yet attended the commissioning of Cadets in New York, when 172 young men and women were handed their commissions and sent to points scattered from Maine to Florida and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf—172 more "Conquerors."

The latest crowds yet attended the commissioning of Cadets in New York, when 172 young men and women were handed their commissions and sent to points scattered from Maine to Florida and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf—172 more "Conquerors."

"War Cry" Boomers' List

25 copies and over—Is your name there?

Mrs. Butler, Vancouver I	398	Mrs. Nettington, Lethbridge	400
Britton, F. William	399	C.C. Wright, Calgary II	401
Brown, J. B. William	400	Mrs. Foley, Newjean	402
Burd, C. William	401	Mrs. Marshall, Edmonton III	403
Burke, B. William	402	C.C. Rayner, Kenora	404
Burke, J. William	403	Mrs. Parker, Moose Jaw	405
Burke, J. William	404	Sister Harrington, Winnipeg VIII	406
Burke, J. William	405	C.C. Beatrice Wiltz, Norwood	407
Burke, J. William	406	Sister Lemon, Winnipeg II	408
Burke, J. William	407	McCay, B. Middle, Prince Albert	409
Burke, J. William	408	Brown, J. William	410
Burke, J. William	409	Irene Barger, Port Arthur	411
Burke, J. William	410	C.C. Bessie Stevenson, Norwood	412
Burke, J. William	411	C.C. Holmes, Calgary II	413
Burke, J. William	412	C.C. McLean, Edmonton	414
Burke, J. William	413	Candida Carre, High River	415
Burke, J. William	414	Mrs. Lord, Winnipeg I	416
Burke, J. William	415	C.C. Olson, Yorkton	417
Burke, J. William	416	Parsons, J. William, Portage la Prairie IV	418
Burke, J. William	417	C.C. Walker, Saskatoon I	419
Burke, J. William	418	Sister Davis, Saskatoon I	420
Burke, J. William	419	Mrs. Hinton, Kenora	421
Burke, J. William	420	Mrs. Jackson, Edmonton III	422
Burke, J. William	421	C.C. Eby, Canmore	423
Burke, J. William	422	Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg I	424
Burke, J. William	423	McGillivray, J. William, Winnipeg	425
Burke, J. William	424	S.M. Clark, North Bradford	426
Burke, J. William	425	Brother Cathcart, St. James	427
Burke, J. William	426	C. Walker, Calgary III	428
Burke, J. William	427	C.C. Morrison, Portage la Prairie	429
Burke, J. William	428	Blanche Weatherby, Edmonton I	430

Coming Events

Lt.-Colonel Coombs
FIELD SECRETARY

Fort Rouge Sun., Aug. 8

(11 a.m.)

Norwood Sun., Aug. 8

(7 p.m.)

Scandinavian Corps Sun., Aug. 8

(7 p.m.)

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Vancouver Prison Sun., Aug. 8

Chilliwack Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN

Humboldt Thurs.-Wed., Aug 26 Sept. 1

Melfort Thurs.-Tues., Sept. 2-7

Weyburn Wed.-Tues., Sept. 8-14

Assiniboia Wed.-Tues., Sept. 15-21

Shanavon Wed.-Tues., Sept. 22-28

BRIGADIER CARTER

(Training Garrison Principal)

Kenora Fri., Aug. 8

Fort William and

Port Arthur Sat.-Sun., Aug. 7-8

Port Frances Tues., Aug. 10

Rainy River Wed., Aug. 11

Warden Wed., Aug. 18

Indian Head Thurs., Aug. 19

Regina Fri.-Mon., Aug. 20-22

Moose Jaw Mon., Aug. 23

Saskatoon Tues.-Wed., Aug. 24-25

Watrous Thurs., Aug. 26

Melville Fri., Aug. 27

Yorkton Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29

Neepawa Mon., Aug. 30

The Brigadier will interview Candidates at the places mentioned.

ADJUTANT DAVIES

Penticton Tues., Aug. 10

Trail Wed., Thurs., Aug. 11-12

Nelson Fri., Aug. 13

Fernie Sat.-Mon., Aug. 14-16

MacLeod Wed., Aug. 18

Red Deer Fri., Aug. 20

Wataskiwin Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22

Edmonton Mon.-Wed., Aug. 23-25

Vegreville Thurs., Aug. 26

Vernon Fri., Aug. 27

N Battleford Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29

Humboldt Mon., Aug. 30

The Brigadier will interview Candidates at the places mentioned.

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Penticton Tues., Aug. 10

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Nelson Fri., Aug. 13

Fernie Sat.-Mon., Aug. 14-16

MacLeod Wed., Aug. 18

Red Deer Fri., Aug. 20

Wataskiwin Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22

Edmonton Mon., Aug. 23

MacGregor Tues., Aug. 24

Cypress River Wed., Aug. 25

Holland and Treherne Thurs., Aug. 26

Elm Creek Fri., Aug. 27

Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29

Poplar Point Mon., Aug. 30

Winnipeg Tues., Aug. 31

Manitoba Motor Chariot

Shoal Lake Sat., Aug. 7

Angusville Sun., (3 p.m.) Aug. 8

Rosburn Sun., (7 p.m.) Aug. 8

Bischoff Mon., (3 p.m.) Aug. 9

McBull Mon., (8 p.m.) Aug. 9

Robin Tues., Aug. 10

Grandview Wed., Aug. 11

Dauphin Thurs., Aug. 12

McCreary Fri., Aug. 13-15

Birnie & Eden Mon., Aug. 16

Neepawa Tues., Aug. 17

Clawhilla Wed., Aug. 18

Minnedosa Thurs., Aug. 19

Gladstone Fri., Aug. 20

Glendale and Austin Sat., Aug. 21, 22

MacGregor Mon., Aug. 23

Cypress River Tues., Aug. 24

Holland and Treherne Wed., Aug. 25

Elm Creek Fri., Aug. 27

Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29

Poplar Point Mon., Aug. 30

Winnipeg Tues., Aug. 31

Southern Saskatchewan

Gospel Chariot Tour

Oxbow Sat., Sun., Aug. 7

Alameda Mon., Aug. 9

North Portail & Portail Tues., Aug. 10

Roche Perce & Estevan Wed., Aug. 11

Macon Thurs., Aug. 12

Lampman Fri., Aug. 13

Arcola Sat., Sun., Aug. 14, 15

Kisby Mon., Aug. 17

Proude and Weyburn Tues., Aug. 17

Yellowgrass Wed., Aug. 18

Lang Thurs., Aug. 19

Wilcox Fri., Aug. 20

Rouleau Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22

Avonlea Mon., Aug. 23

Orgema Tues., Aug. 24

Viceroy Wed., Aug. 25

Blanche Thurs., Aug. 26

Blanche, Wm. Fri., Aug. 27

Blanche, Wm. Sat., Aug. 28

Blanche, Wm. Sun., Aug. 29

Blanche, Wm. Mon., Aug. 30

Blanche, Wm. Tues., Aug. 31

Captain and Mrs. Yarlett, Estevan.

have welcomed a baby boy into their

home. Congratulations!



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

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